PAUL FLANDERS
DRAWER Z

6-40

SAYS THE EDITOR

CARMEL CYMBAL

Vol. XI • No. 21 | CARMEL, CALIFORNIA • NOVEMBER 24, 1939 | FIVE CENTS

WHAT A CARMEL MOTHER THINKS ABOUT CARMEL SCHOOL METHODS

The reactions of a Carmel mother to the teaching methods in the Carmel schools appear on Page 10 of this issue of THE CYMBAL. As we said last week, when an explanation of the school curriculum by Helen Cowan Wood was printed, THE CYMBAL will welcome the reaction of others and will be glad to publish them.

+

MONTEREY HEATED UP AT THE POSSIBILITY OF LOSING PRESIDIO

We hear that the city officials and the civic organizations of Monterey are much concerned about what appears to be a possibility that the Federal government is planning to move the Presidio from California's first capital. We are compelled to assume that it is no love of the army, but love of what the army spends that is worrying the gentlemen across the hill. Checking up on our own mental reactions to the location of the Presidio in Monterey we find predominant the oft-recurring thought that it is a pity that such a beautiful site should be given over to a war machine. But, of course, that expression of opinion is treason, or commercially tactless, so skip it.

+

WE ARE PARTICULARLY PLEASED WITH THE NEW CARMEL BAKERY SIGN

With the remodeling of the front of the Carmel Bakery we on THE CYMBAL get particular gratification in the fact that the long sign which stuck clear out over the sidewalk nearly to the curb is gone. In its place is a handsome hanging sign, carved by Dudley Carter. In itself it is a nice addition to Ocean avenue atmosphere and in what it has eliminated it is charm indeed. Now, we have only Ed Ewig's elongated sign violating the present ordinance, but being immune from its provisions because it was erected before the law went into effect. Of course, Ed could take it down and make the street uniform in signs, but we suppose he never will as long as we keep ragging him about it. But if he will, we promise him front-page publicity that might help to sell onions or Philadelphia scrapple.

+

PARENTS—PLEASE STOP YOUR CHILDREN RIDING BICYCLES ON SIDEWALK

Carmel's police ask us to make an appeal to you parents whose children have bicycles. They ask us to ask you if you will use your influence toward preventing what threatens to cause a serious accident in the business district one of these days. Will you please tell your sons and daughters not to ride their bicycles on the sidewalk uptown?

There is a law against this, and it can be enforced, of course, but the police do not want to cause you the inconvenience and expense in which such enforcement would result. They can arrest your child for violating this law, and the police judge can remand him or her to the juvenile court in Salinas, and you can be put to a lot of trouble getting him or her out of the scrape.

But that should be unneccessary if you will do your parent-part. And it is expedient that you do it. Bicycles are becoming pretty gen-

(Continued on Page Two)

Seven Piute Indians Take Gittyup Poll For Cymbal, Showing Our Supremacy In Circulation and Reader Interest

Mr. Archibald MacPhail,
Publisher of the *Pine Cone*.
My dear Mr. MacPhail:

I noted your "survey" in last week's *Pine Cone* purporting to show the relative circulations and reader interest of your paper and THE CYMBAL in the Carmel area, and did it burn me up! Naturally I was hurt by your showing the overwhelming advantage the *Pine Cone* has over THE CYMBAL—something that I have lain awake nights trying to keep hidden from the public—but what devastated me most is your enterprise.

You see, I have been working on a survey of my own. You call yours the Gallup survey. Well, mine is the Gittyup poll. You say yours is never more than 2 per cent off. That's the way mine was, right along, year after year, until one memorable November I put a man named Landon in the White House. The fact that since then he's been continually gravitating between Montpelier, Vermont, and Portland, Maine, has a bit embarrassed me, but I'm nothing if not game, and two weeks ago I decided to take a Gittyup survey of Carmel's reaction to its two weekly newspapers. (I had included the *Herald* in the beginning but it started to run so low right from the start that I dropped it. I found it like the Prohibition party in a national election. Why bother with it?)

Well, I started my poll and I was prepared to spring it this week in THE CYMBAL, and rather proud I intended to be of it, too—that is, proud in spots. Then up you jump and print your Gallup poll in last week's *Pine Cone*, or, at least, you gave the general result of it. I tell you it hurt me. So often people with perfectly good intentions do things that stick knives in other people. Man's inhumanity to man . . , you know.

But I had already made up my Gittyup poll; in fact, I already had it in type, and I've decided I might as well use it. I've referred to myself as having taken it. That isn't exactly true. The truth is that I caused it to be taken. The actual work was done by a group of Piute Indians who have had much experience with the Gittyup survey under my direction in the past. They have no interest whatsoever either in the *Pine Cone* or THE CYMBAL. As a matter of fact none of them can read any smaller type than 12 point, and neither you nor I use that in our papers outside of in the advertising. Your surveyors, I believe, can read and, of course, that gave you an advantage because anybody reading the two papers—well, we won't go into that.

So, with a poll that is authentic, never having been more than 2 per cent wrong except in that memorable November when it was only 2 per cent right, I've decided to let the people have the facts. And mine *are* facts, while you just generalized and invited people into your office to see the records. I don't want a lot of people milling around my office; I get enough of that as it is what with the drawing power of Marjorie's personality and mine, to say nothing of the irrepressible charm of Bishop, the new advertising man we have.

Therefore, I shall print the thing in order that our 79 subscribers in Carmel and our 790 in Bakersfield (no, that's wrong; it's you who have the 790 in Bakersfield, isn't it—that *Californian* legacy when young Beaudette gave an automobile to

(Continued on Page Two)

"A Doll's House" Again This Week-End At First Theater in Monterey

"A Doll's House," signal success of the Troupers of the Gold Coast when it played in the First Theater, Monterey, two weeks ago, will be repeated this week-end, running tonight, Saturday and Sunday.

Ibsen's drama, directed by Chick McCarthy, and featuring Connie Bell as *Nora*, Gordon Knoles as *Torvald*, Willa Mae McIntosh as *Christine*, Noel Sullivan as *Dr. Rank* and Del Page as *Nils Krogstad*, was hailed as one of the finest productions in Peninsula play-history.

"A Doll's House," given its first performance in 1889 in London was sufficiently successful for the actors to take it with them on a long Australian tour. The marriage problem, so startlingly attacked by the child-wife, *Nora*, caused the play to be immediately read as well as played throughout Scandinavia.

Great actresses have done the part of *Nora*. The immortal Duse played *Nora* in London; Minnie Maddern Fiske played it throughout the United States, and Nazimova's name has become a symbol for the Ibsen heroine. It is with excusable pride that we add the name of Connie Bell of Carmel to this list.

OTTO W. BARDARSON AGAIN ON THE STATE COUNCIL OF TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

Otto W. Bardarson, Carmel School superintendent, was re-elected to the state council of the California Teachers' Association at the annual Institute meeting of the Central Coast Section teachers in Watsonville this week. Bardarson will serve primarily as the representative of the 800 teachers in Monterey County and will attend the State meeting in Hotel Biltmore, Los Angeles, December 8 and 9. For the past two years he has served as chairman of the council committee on financing public education in the State.

Arthur Hull was elected Monterey County committeeman to serve on the four-county executive committee to plan for next year's Institute which will probably be held in Santa Cruz.

+ + +

Miss Margaret Williams of Berkeley will be a guest of Mrs. Vera Peck Millis over Thanksgiving week-end.

Forest Theater Project Needs More Financing

Doud Buys More Ocean Avenue Property

Jimmie Doud has bought another piece of business property. This time it's the Blue Bird on Ocean avenue—not the business, just the improvements and the 25 x 120 feet of ground they stand on.

There's something peculiarly gastric about Jimmie's realty purchases. Now he owns the properties where stand De Loe's restaurant and tap room, Whitney's restaurant and tap room, Vining's meat market, Carmel Grocery and the Blue Bird.

Jimmie's situation reminds us of the story of the old Mormon, Senator Cannon of Salt Lake City. They said of the senator that he could walk out of his office and take a street car going in any direction and get home. Jimmie can shut his eyes and walk into almost any place downtown in Carmel and they'll give him any amount of food and drink and take it out of the rent.

+ + +

Announce Prizes For Christmas Decorations

If you decorate a tree in your garden this Christmas season you stand a chance to win either $15, $10 or $5, besides the satisfaction you will get in spreading cheer along your street.

Mrs. James McGrury, head of the Carmel Business Association committee which has the contest in charge, announces that the territory covered by the contest includes Carmel, Hatton Fields, the Mission Tract and Carmel Woods.

You are asked to notify Mrs. McGrury, at Stella's Store, if you intend to enter the contest, giving your name and the location of your home. This can be done any time before Christmas week, and the judging will take place between Christmas and New Year's. Miss Ida Maynard Curtis heads the committee of ujdges.

+ + +

TOMORROW SEES CURTAIN DRAWN ON CARMEL'S OLDEST SHOP

Tomorrow marks the end of one of Carmel's oldest shops.

Monday morning will dawn on an empty building where for 35 years Louis Slevin has operated a store in which he has sold everything from pins to airplanes.

curtain on the store, however. He has been ill for the past two weeks

Louis himself will not draw the and although he feels now perfectly capable of getting up town and locking the door for the final time, his doctor refuses to let him, fearing the effects of the excitement.

It is reported that Mrs. Mary Dummage, purchaser of the property, will remodel the building and make two shops instead of one.

PARKS BOARD MAY HAVE TO DIVERT COIN TO FINISH THE JOB

A new and, perhaps to some old-timers, a disappointingly new Forest Theater, is rising up in Eighty Acres, but the immediate completion of the $20,000 re-building project is contingent on the appropriation of more funds by the city.

Whether the council can find the necessary funds in its own budget, or whether the Parks and Playgrounds Commission will have to squeeze it out of funds designated for other park purposes, is the problem now.

It doesn't seem like a big sum; something slightly more than $700 is needed from municipal funds to match the WPA contribution necessary to complete the job. So far the city has put about $3500 in money and the use of equipment into the project and the WPA has contributed about $13,000 in labor, or it will have when it finishes the present phase of the work.

It was estimated in the beginning that the city's share of the job would be about $4,200, so it is about $700 shy up to the moment. It is necessary to have this money in readiness to keep the WPA workers on the job. Once they leave it would be difficult to get them to return. At the next meeting of the council, however, a way is expected to be found to meet the city's obligation.

The project itself is an elaborate one, as a visit to the theater will convince you. Benches have been permanently installed to seat about 500 persons and more are projected. The concrete stage looks as big as that of the old New York Hippodrome. It is, as a matter of fact, about three times larger in area than the present space allotted to seats for the audience. The WPA workers are now starting the construction of the dressing rooms under the stage. They will be big and lofty rooms.

+ + +

INJURED DOG BELIEVED DROPPED FROM CAR

The little blue terrier picked up on the San Simeon Highway just south of the road turning down into Carmel is at the hospital of Dr. R. C. Hutchings suffering from a fractured skull and concussion of the brain. Whether he recovers or not is problematical. He evidently was thrown out of somebody's car. Jack Neff and Marjorie Warren picked him up around 6 o'clock Tuesday evening.

Dr. Hutchings has taken over Dr. D. C. Graham's establishment on the Fremont Extension in Monterey. He is doing everything possible for the dog, which is a good one, a mixture of Australian sheepdog and poodle.

eral in use by the children, as you know. And you also know that they are naturally a bit careless about how they use them. You have undoubtedly seen many a narrow escape from collision with pedestrians on the sidewalks of the business district. Accidents have been averted many times only by the agility of the pedestrian. Some people of advanced age are not as agile as they once were. And being thrown to the sidewalk in many cases means for them permanent injury.

We are informed by Acting Chief of Police Robert Walton that unless your children stop riding their bicycles on the business district sidewalks drastic action must be taken by the police to stop it. Will you please help, not only for your own welfare, but as a good-citizen action toward the welfare of your fellowman?

And while we are on the subject, may we call your attention to a dangerous practice on the part of your bicycle-riding children—dangerous to their own lives and limbs. That is the practice of leaping to the chase at the sound of a fire alarm. On a recent alarm a whole flock of bicycles crowded in after the speeding fire apparatus. Firemen in following automobiles reported to us that there were times when it looked as though more than one child would be knocked off the bicycles and badly hurt. The answer to this problem is in the home, too.

—W. K. B.

Seven Piute Indians Take Gittyup Poll For Cymbal, Showing Our Supremacy In Circulation and Reader Interest

(Continued from Page One)

the Rev. Willis White?). But, anyway, I'm going to give the facts. I'm going to hew to the line and let the percentages drop where they listeth. Here goes:

Groups	Percentages Cymbal	Pine Cone
Blacksmiths	100	0
Barber Shops	51	49
(That was a close one—I think it's Court Arne)		
John Roscelli & Company	76	20
(The other 4 per cent is *Herald*. Think nothing of it)		
Dress Shops	37	63
(That hurts. I think the trouble is in the Vanity Box)		
City Council (surrep)	98	2
(That *surrep* means surreptitious)		
Peninsula Community Hospital	81	19
(I'll bet that hurts you)		
Filipino Colony	6	94
Carmel Press	100	0
(Who says a man has no honor in—)		
Pine Cone Press	2	98
(You'd better look into that)		
Carmel Development Company	0	100
(That's always been a thorn in my flesh)		
Motion Picture Industry	0	100
Carmel Public Library	1	99
(We get the janitor)		
Carmel Progressive Club	98	2
(We're close to the people)		
Pon Chung & Company	99	1
(The paper we use is hardier)		
Balance of city	18	17
(The rest is *Herald*, but, as I say, think nothing of it)		

So, Mr. MacPhail, there you are to the last feather of the loftiest Piute (and those birds are lofty, let me tell you. The trouble I had finding beds for 'em in Carmel during the survey—and, besides, they smelled).

As for the recapitulation, it's beyond me. How does one add a list of percentages? Anyway, as I look at it (as I would look at it, you'd say) we're ahead.

But, privately, just between you and me, I don't think these surveys are worth a damn. Mine (this is also a private opinion) is more valuable than yours, I think, because it was taken more scientifically, but neither one is important.

I may be silly, but I think the best way to get circulation figures, if that's what interests you, is to get them. In your survey article you say: "Publishers of newspapers in small towns are rather vague about their circulation figures" and "even in such a delightful community as Carmel, where respect for the truth prevails more than in most places, newspaper circulation figures are difficult to obtain."

You should have shown Frank Lloyd your copy before you let that go into print. Frank would have told you that it wouldn't be safe to print it. CYMBAL circulation figures have never been difficult to obtain, and Frank knows that. You are new in this town, but your news editor could have told you that I have printed CYMBAL circulation figures repeatedly and have invited anybody (and you are included in that) to come into my office and use any means they care to employ to check on them.

If you had said that "*Pine Cone* circulation figures are difficult to obtain" I'd have put in with you on that. You're dead right they are, and ever since the *Pine Cone* has been in existence they have been. (The only time they were ever printed was about 12 years ago when by mistake the post office put the *Pine Cone* bill for the weekly mailing of the paper into THE CYMBAL post office box and I printed it in THE CYMBAL. It wasn't very good then, either.)

But they shouldn't be, any more than THE CYMBAL's are. Neither yours nor mine run up into the hundred thousands. It is easy to check on them. And the checking should be where they start. Every week you and I get bills from the post office for the pounds of mail we put in there. Down at the bottom, in the center of that bill, is the number of pounds of the paper mailed to subscribers in Carmel post office boxes. It wouldn't take much figuring to weigh, let us say, 20 of your papers and put the resultant figure into the total number of pounds on the post office bill. Then multiply that result by 20. Presto, there's your total Carmel post office box circulation. The figure on my bill for the November 17 issue is 74 pounds. I'll lend you 20 14-page CYMBALS to weigh so that you can arrive at my Carmel subscription figure. And, mind you, the total you get will be for *paid up* subscribers, with the exception of six, five free copies to contributors and one exchange copy to the *Pine Cone*. For every subscriber whose *advance* subscription is in arrears back beyond October I'll give you a crisp ten-dollar bill.

That's the Carmel and Carmel Highlands subscription list. The balance of the Carmel shopping area wouldn't be difficult to determine—Pebble Beach, the Valley and Big Sur. You can come into my office and telephone to each name on my list in these sections in not a very long space of time.

As for newsstand sales, that's easy. I put CYMBALS on 12 Carmel newsstands and they all keep records of the sales made.

As for the newsboys and girls, I keep a weekly record of those and I'm sure Mr. Bardarson would permit the boys and girls to be questioned.

On the wall of my office is a graph which keeps accurate record of our circulation growth in weekly average. It extends from January, 1937, to and through October, 1939. You've been in my office and probably have seen it. On a desk just below it is a box containinga card index of the paid subscribers. Beside it is a telephone. You are at liberty to send a representative over here at any time, day or night, and I'll have Marjorie look up the telephone numbers and for every one your representative calls who denies he or she is a paid subscriber to THE CYMBAL, I'll pay you another crisp ten-dollar bill.

(By the way, on another wall is a list of figures of relative advertising volume in the two papers over the past six weeks and compared with the same weeks last year. You can come in and look at that, too, if you want to, but I'd advise against it if you have a weak heart.)

But while, as I say, circulation figures of THE CYMBAL are not difficult to get, and those of the *Pine Cone* should not be, let's take the easiest method. Allen Griffin offered it to us in February, 1937, when the *Pine Cone* was making a lot of silly claims such as you did last week. Frank Lloyd could have told you about this, too, if you had thought to show him the copy on your Galluping survey story.

Allen Griffin wrote this in the *Herald* on February 18, 1937:

"Loose and inaccurate statements about circulation are discreditable to newspaper integrity and to publishers, and are dishonest in dealing with advertisers.

"In the event of arguments about circulation, the best way at any time to settle them is to have an audit made by a certified public accountant. If the Carmel papers want an accountant to audit their circulations and that of *The Monterey Peninsula Herald*, *The Herald* will be very pleased to let the Carmel papers name any local auditor—and *The Herald* will pay the bill and publish the results."

Immediately I wrote this in THE CYMBAL on February 26, 1937:

"Thank you, Mr. Griffin, we'd be delighted. THE CYMBAL will welcome any auditor you may select to check up on our paid circulation books and broadcast the result far and wide."

There wasn't a peep out of the *Pine Cone*—not a peep. It's marvelous how inarticulate you people over there can be at times.

So, I offer you two methods for determining Carmel newspaper circulation, if that's what you're interested in—checking in our offices and the post office by any person you may choose to name, or accepting Allen Griffin's offer of any auditor either you or he chooses to name.

And don't forget, Carmel advertisers aren't interested in your circulation in Bakersfield or Keokuk, Iowa.

What about it?

—W. K. BASSETT

\+ + +

In Carmel Everybody Reads The Cymbal.

DOG DAYS— AND NIGHTS

Edited by JESSIE JOAN BROWN

Most of Carmel's dogdom is in a lethargic state today due to over-indulgence in Thanksgiving goodies. That line from a Shakespearean sonnet that runs: "my grief lies onward and my joy behind," expresses very aptly the sentiment and feeling today of more than one type who gobbled too much turkey yesterday.

Oh, well, Thanksgiving comes but once a year, although there are several sly little gluttons who are anxiously awaiting November 30th.

\+

Pistol Pete, top hand of the Roma Ware outfit, over Monterey Peninsula Country Club way, disappeared. His pardner, *Two Gun Mike*, got kinda worried so he set out to round up the stray puncher. He covered the range, but not hide nor hair of *Pete* could he find. So he went to the boss of the outfit, Roma Ware, and asked her to help him ride herd on *Pete*.

Now, *Pete* hails from Reno and wears a license with a Reno brand as his only markin's of identification, so the boss phoned the Chief of Police in Reno and told him *Pete* was missin', in case someone might find him and try to locate his boss through the Reno license.

The chief, bein' a square shooter and wantin' to help his pals, immediately sent out a teletype description of *Pete* and a radio broadcast about him.

Mike and the boss sent out three broadcasts for *Pete* over KDON and ran a notice in the paper. But in spite of all these high-falutin' goin's-on, no word of *Pete* turned up. His boss and his pardner and the posses to two states were huntin' him, but he jest couldn't be found.

Then here he came, high-tailin' it up the road home, whistlin' to himself jest like nothin' had happened. *Pete* had been a-courtin' that purty gal who lived over yonder.

\+

Nip and *Tuck* Chase, two brown-eyed, copper-haired youngsters from Piedmont, took the village by storm the other day when they dropped into Carmel with their mistress, Miss Emily Chase, for a short visit.

Everywhere the handsome little Dachshunds went, they were followed by admiring glances and delighted "ohs" and "ahs."

Miss Chase, who spent last summer here, took *Nip* and *Tuck* around to meet some of her friends, whom the boys joyously greeted with a profusion of pink-tongued kisses and friendly paws.

Then *Nip* and *Tuck* went up to Terry Ogden's to have their pictures taken—and met *Spatts*, Carmel Glamour Girl. They thought *Spatts* was wonderful and wanted her to pose with them for the picture, but *Spatts* considered them much too adolescent to be interesting, so she declined.

So *Nip* and *Tuck* posed by themselves, both of their long, serious little faces wearing rather crestfallen expressions.

\+

Fluff Jones, the lovely little Maltese Terrier belonging to Phyllis Jones, presented her young mistress with five adorable little white, furry bundles from Heaven. There are three boys and two girls, and they look like something from off a toy shop shelf, so soft and round and funny they are. They have little round black button eyes and round black button noses and are the sweetest little babies imaginable.

Fluff is tremendously proud of them, and no wonder.

Bigger

Big Game Celebration

at Del Monte

This Year

SATURDAY NIGHT, NOVEMBER 25

with TWO orchestras

The Main Dining Room
Is Booked Solid

Table Space
IN THE BALI ROOM
Is Going Fast

Better Make
Reservations
Now

Dinner and Dancing $2.50 plus tax
Dancing Only $1.00 plus tax

Wissmueller In Organ Recital Sunday

E. Richard Wissmueller, well known Peninsula organist, at present organist for old St. Mary's Church on California street in San Francisco, appears in Monterey Sunday night at the San Carlos Church at 8 o'clock to give a program of ancient music for the Bach Society.

Wissmueller is one of the few organists in the country working on the renaissance of all ancient forms of music. His program has been arranged to show the elaboration of detail and the ingenuity of the old masters in working up their themes. He will play rarely heard compositions from the German, Dutch, English and French schools of the 16th and 17th centuries, and will endeavor to show that the old instruments were not clumsy and slow-speaking, as is usually thought to be the case, but that they demanded musicians of great virtuosity. He will also play one contemporary number of the American school by Carl Eppert, the manuscript of which is inscribed to Wissmueller.

+ + +

SPANISH CIVIL WAR FILM AT AUDITORIUM TUESDAY

"Defenders of the Faith," colored talking picture of the Spanish Civil War, will be shown by its producer, Russell Palmer, at Sunset Auditorium Tuesday, Nov. 28, at 8 p.m. The program is presented by the Carmel Forum and there is no admission charge.

Palmer will comment on the film and on the effects of the Spanish Civil War on the culture and the economic structure of the world. He will also answer questions. He lived in Spain for several years prior to the war, was present at the fall of Bilboa, and was in the front line at many of the most important engagements of the war. He is now a publisher, has been a newspaper correspondent and world traveler.

The picture aims to be a documentary record of the war, giving a balanced picture of Spain at war. It was not censored, and very little of it has been shown in Spain. It was produced by Palmer without assistance from any Spanish government.

+ + +

LECTURE ON EUROPE TO AID CHURCH BUILDING FUND

Mrs. Jessie E. Burks of Palo Alto, sister of Miss Agnes Williston of Carmel, will lecture on European affairs to benefit the building fund of Carmel Community Church at the Girl Scout House Saturday, Dec. 2, at 8 p.m. Admission is 35 cents.

Mrs. Burks is well known in San Francisco as a speaker and director of discussion groups on current social and political trends. Mrs. Burks' wide European travels in 1936 and again in recent months have given her an exceptional understanding of the complicated conditions underlying the present war and a sense of warm fellowship with the people of the six countries she visited during the summer and fall of this year.

+ + +

MISSION ALTAR GUILD HAS COSTUME PARTY THURSDAY

Carmel Mission Altar Society holds its supper and hard times costume party next Thursday, Nov. 30, at Crespi Hall, Carmel Mission. Games and dancing follow the supper which starts at 6 p.m.

+ + +

You'd be surprised at the number of people who read Cymbal Classified ads.

GALE'S SECOND LECTURE ON ART MONDAY EVENING

The second in R. J. Gale's lecture-exhibits, entitled "Art Appreciation for the Layman," at Sunset School Monday evening at 7:45 o'clock will deal with masters of landscape painting, and will include prints for more than 20 of the world's greatest landscapes. Gale lectured two weeks ago on masters of portraiture to an enthusiastic audience.

His theme included some of the problems faced and solved by the portrait painter, something of the qualities that distinguish great art from the lesser efforts, and the classification of portraits as "Psychological," "Interpretive" and "Historical."

+ + +

YOUNG MAN STABS SELF TO DEATH IN CARMEL

The body of Charles Gifford Wirth, 31, a resident of Carmel for the past six months, was found early Tuesday morning near the Carmel city tennis courts with a knife thrust into his heart. The death was clearly a suicide. Wirth had been sought all the night previous by the Carmel police on the report of his mother and two sisters that they feared he intended to kill himself.

Film of Bronte Novel Returns To Filmarte

"Wuthering Heights," starring Merle Oberon and Lawrence Olivier, comes to the Filmarte tomorrow and Sunday with matinees on each of those days. Miss Oberon plays the part of *Cathy*, the wild and hot-tempered 19th century lass who runs wild over the Yorkshire moors. Olivier, in the role of the brooding and darksome *Heathcliff*, gives a memorable performance. David Niven plays the part of the wealthy and socially prominent *Edgar Linton* and in the supporting cast are such names as Flora Robson, Geraldine Fitzgerald and Madame Alice Ehlers, who plays the harpsichord much as she did last July for the Carmel Bach Festival.

+ + +

SHORTHAND CLASS TIME HAS BEEN CHANGED

The meeting night for the advanced shorthand class conducted by Mrs. Alice de Reimer in the Carmel Adult School has been changed from Monday to Thursday evening at 7:30. The beginning class will continue to meet on Wednesday evening.

GEORGE STONE, WELL KNOWN IN CARMEL, TO SHOW FILMS AT GREEN ROOM

No one who has lived here a dozen years will fail to be interested in the return of George Stone, and his appearance at the Green Room this coming Sunday evening. In his laboratories at the Highlands Professor Stone was first in the field of motion pictures of micro-organisms and in the realms of botanic and insect life. After leaving Carmel he became known the world over for his amazing discoveries in these fields as well as in his development of color photography. He was head photographer on two of the Allan Hancock expeditions to the Galapagos Islands, and also participated in other scientific expeditions.

Professor Stone's talk Sunday night will not be scientific. It will be "Photographic Adventures in European Galleries," and will be illustrated by a collection of photographic slides of the world's greatest masterpieces of painting, reproduced faithfully in their true colors.

The Green Room is on Casanova street, below Eighth, and is still known to old-timers as Arts and Crafts Hall. Tickets are 75 cents, at the door.

+ ⊞ ⊞

CYMBAL CLASSIFIED ADS PULL

Democratic Club Women Meet Next Friday

Mrs. Lee O. Kellogg of Eleventh and Scenic will be hostess to the Carmel Women's Democratic Club when it meets Friday, Dec. 1, at 2:30 p.m. Miss Rachel Hiller will open the program by presenting the State Democratic platform. Mrs. Ida Newberry will report on the government program for housing and Mrs. Eva Douglass will report on the government program for security. Promptness in arriving at this meeting is stressed and it will be wise to bring along pencils and notepaper.

The donkey banks are going to be opened at this meeting, making funds available for further activities.

+ + +

GREYHOUND MAKES CARMEL CONNECTIONS WITH BUS

Greyhound Lines in Carmel announce connections from Carmel with the north-bound bus out of Monterey at 1:10 p.m. every day. The car leaves Carmel, from the Greyhound station at Sixth and Dolores, at 12:50 p.m. The bus it connects with at Monterey arrives in San Francisco at 5:40 p.m.

Sink or Swim

Big business men, according to a recent issue of Fortune, are jittery and afraid of expansion

I certainly am no big business man—in fact, this is my first store—but I am not afraid of the future.

I feel that I know my work well and I should like to suggest, as an attractive casual display around one's home, a garden of . . .

California Wild Flowers

a mixture containing . . .

Bartonia, Gilia California Poppy (2 shades), Callensia, Phacilia, Memophilia, Clarkia, Godditia, Gypsophila, Centura, Calendula, Layia, Lupin & Linaria

+

All Types of Seeds in Bulk
Kentucky Blue Grass Seed
Hudson Sprayers
Vigoro Fertilizers
Ortho Products • Bug-Geta • Snarol
Greenall Fertilizer • Standard Oil Spray
Ferry's Flower and Vegetable Seeds (Complete Line)
Small Garden Tools • Bordelo Fungicide
Soil Analyzed Free of Charge

Matthews Garden Supply

CLARION MATTHEWS

Dolores Street • Next to Carmel Cleaners
Deliveries . . . Telephone 422

P. S.
I should be most grateful for any criticisms or suggestions

The Carmel Cymbal

ESTABLISHED MAY 11, 1926

Published Every Friday By
THE CYMBAL COMPANY

E. A. H. Watson A. Porter Halsey
W. K. Bassett

SEVENTH AND SAN CARLOS STREET
P. O. BOX 1800 • TELEPHONE 77

Ocean Avenue Office: South Side
Near Mission (Carmel Investment Co.)

PRINTED BY CARMEL PRESS, INC.

Subscription, $1 a year, by mail. • Foreign, $2 a year

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Carmel, Calif., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

W. K. BASSETT, EDITOR

The Cymbal is on sale at:
Del Monte Hotel Newsstand
McKay's Newsstand, Monterey
Grove Pharmacy, Pacific Grove

Woman Reports Man Attempts Attack Here

There was what the victim believes to have been an attempted assault occurred on the streets of Carmel one night the past week, according to a report to the police by a girl employe of an Ocean avenue restaurant. It occurred on Dolores street, south of Ocean, when she was on her way home. She drove the man away with her spotlight for a weapon.

This report, rapidly getting about town, and another to the effect that a man attempted to snatch a wallet from a Carmel citizen on San Antonio street near the foot of Thirteenth either the previous night or the night after, caused a mild wave of terror. Police records over the past month, however, do not warrant a spread of fear. They have not been unusual in the number of reports of prowlers and suspicious-looking characters.

+ + +

MISSIONARY SOCIETY TO HEAR ABOUT FEDERATION

Mrs. E. Frederick Smith will speak to members of the Carmel Missionary Society at All Saints' Church, Tuesday, Nov. 26, at 2:30 p.m. on the recent meeting of the World Federation of Missionary Women at Pasadena which she attended. Mrs. Smith will give her impressions of the address of the principal speaker, Dr. John R. Mott, and the joy of the radio message of Mme. Chiang Kai-Shek who spoke to the vast gathering from China. Everyone is cordially invited. Tea will be served.

+ + +

RUTH AUSTIN GIVES PARTY FOR PUPILS DEC. 16

Ruth Austin has set December 16 as the date for the annual Christmas party she gives her pupils. It will be held at the Mission Ranch Club. A feature of the evening will be the presentation of the partly-completed ballet with original music called "Carmel" which is being prepared for the spring recital. Miss Austin and her advanced pupils have been at work on it for several months. Jewell Brooksheir, piano and composition pupil of David Alberto, is doing the music.

everything for photography
fine grain work a specialty
McKAY'S
470 Alvarado • Telephone 6327

THIS THING AND THAT

Salinas Lettuce Fields

Here slim green lines
In rows and rows
Of succulence
That's cellulose
Supply bad rhyme
For this bad ballad
And grow for man
His supper-salad.

—EDITH FRISBIE

WE THINK THEY'RE INTERESTING

LESTER DONAHUE

Lester Donahue, well-known California pianist, is taking a year's leave from concert work and is writing his memoirs. In fact, right now he's writing them up at the Fish Ranch where he's been staying. They are not the memoirs of a life that is over—if you know Donahue you'd know he is a long way from that—but they are memories of people who represent an era that is past, and one that, as a protege of Madame Modjeska, Donahue was fortunate enough to share in. Moreover, he has known a great many people, who have since become famous. In his book he will talk of them and their days before they made the grade.

Donahue started his book thinking it was going to be fun. It is the first one he's ever written. Now he is beginning to realize that it means a lot more work than he anticipated. But he's plugging away, hard work notwithstanding, and will be back on tour next year with this book of memoirs completed.

Much of it will be devoted to his early life with Mme. Modjeska. She knew so many of the great ones: Victor Hugo, Franz Liszt. It was through her that he got to know Paderewski. Conductor Stokowsky of the Philadelphia Symphony, for whom Donahue was soloist ten years ago, comes in for a chapter on the year he lived in Rome, and of the year he toured Europe with John Hays Hammond buying antiques for that amazing Hammond castle in Gloucester, Mass.

It was Donahue who introduced the Hammond Steinway to the public at a recital held at the old Denny-Watrous Gallery on Dolores street years ago. It had an extra pedal which operated a series of shutters similar to the shutters on an organ. Beautiful sustained effects could be achieved through this device which colored the tone much more intimately. Only two of them were ever made, however, Hammond deciding not to go further with it. One of these pianos is in the Hammond laboratory; the other in Donahue's Los Angeles home.

+

KIPPY STUART

Kippy Stuart writes books for boys, and not little sissy boys, either. If you knew Kippy Stuart you'd know that is impossible. Her stories have all the fire, all the lust for life and adventure, beauty and danger that real boys demand, and, on top of all that, her stories are about a real person.

Piang is chief of his tribe now. When Kippy first knew him he was 14 years old and he was given to her by the Sultan of Sulu the Island of Mindanao in the Celebes Seas—given to her for a personal slave—but Kippy never considered in that way. Her father, Col. J. M. T. Partello, stationed in the Philippines in the Borneo archipelago, was interested in abolishing slavery, not in sustaining it. So they educated Piang and in return he taught Kippy jungle lore. She used to go into the jungle with him when anyone else would have had his head cut off. The Moros are Mohammedan savages and would think nothing of it.

Kippy's first book, "Piang, the Moro Jungle Boy," appeared first as a series of complete short stories in various boys' magazines throughout the country, and then the collection was published in book form. It can be found in public schools in most of the states of our Union. It was translated into the Scandinavian and in the Scandinavian Boy Scout Library is permanently catalogued as No. 33.

But today the real Piang is chief of his tribe in the Cotabato Valley on the Island of Mindanao. Stories of "Piang, the Jungle Chief" are now running serially, "Piang and the Gorilla" appearing in the July *St. Nicholas*. Kippy's publishers, Appleton-Century, have the book scheduled for publication just as soon as the magazines are through with the stories. They are also dickering with the English company that controls "Elephant Boy" *Sabu* in order to take the story of *Piang* to the screen.

Kippy has a garden. She and Colonel Stuart have made Pat Condon's house up on the Mesa such a brilliance of flowers and foliage and lawn that Pat purrs each time she sees it. There are two cats, too, chosen for their gopher-hunting propensities. And friends to serve coffee and buns to in the late afternoons. All of this makes writing very difficult, something to be deferred until tomorrow, and that "putting off" business is what Kippy is fighting with all the vigor of which a true soldier's wife and a true soldier's daughter is capable.

Of course, the fact that she corresponds with at least 150 school children, mostly boys, might have something to do with the way time flies. She has lectured all through the middle west to school children on Piang and his people and is rated as an authority on Moro folklore, customs and economics. She and Colonel Stuart (Col. George Washington Stuart, recently retired) were married in Borneo. So, all in all, Kippy's life, which as lives go seems pressed down and overflowing with interesting and exciting things, pales in comparison with her jungle years. Those years form her background. In writing her stories she has a quite definite psychology. She teaches children the things they ought to know in the way they want to hear them. No preaching, of course, and all her little boys are quite bad, normal little boys.

You may gather from all this that I like Kippy. She loathes people, but she loves persons.

—MARJORIE WARREN

SCHOOL MENU

Nov. 27-Dec. 1

Monday: Tomato soup, mixed fruit salad, cheese souffle, string beans, ice cream.

Tuesday: Cream of spinach soup, cherry gelatin salad, hot dogs, artichokes, gingerbread.

Wednesday: Beef broth, carrot and peanut butter salad, mashed potatoes and gravy, spinach, ice cream.

Thursday: Vegetable soup, cottage cheese and apricot salad, spaghetti and tomato sauce, corn, jello.

Friday: Split pea soup, peach and pineapple salad, creamed tuna and rice, diced beets, ice cream.

+ + +

Jean Crouch is home from San Jose State over Thanksgiving.

GREYHOUND
will take you better

Greyhound serves all America with frequent, convenient service, luxurious, smooth-riding Super-Coaches and low, money-saving fares. Plan your next trip by Greyhound . . . wherever you are going.

LOW FARES

LOS ANGELES .	$4.95
SAN FRANCISCO .	2.20
PORTLAND . . .	11.80
CHICAGO . . .	33.50

DEPOT: SIXTH, DOLORES
TELEPHONE: CARMEL 40

GREYHOUND

AWAY WITH THE COOK BOOK!

TO HECK WITH THE CAN OPENER!

WHEN YOU CAN GET

SUPERB DINNERS FOR

ONLY 50 AND

60 CENTS

AT

WILLIAMS' RESTAURANT

THE SAFE AND EASY WAY . . .

TO YOUTHFUL SLENDERNESS

If you have tried reducing and have found the method wanting, try the milk way to youthful slenderness. It is safe, sane and easy. No rigid diets and no dangerous sacrificing of the essential vitamins.

Too, the desire for rich and fatty foods is curbed. When hungry drink a glass of milk, for milk is food as well as a beverage. It's so easy—so delightful—and so inexpensive. Try it.

Start Today

Order an adequate supply today and be on the road to Youthful Slenderness.

THIS PROGRAM IS SPONSORED BY YOUR LOCAL MILK DEALER

AS THE CROW FRIES

By RICHARD L. MASTEN

THANKSGIVING

Let us give thanks. Give thanks for what?
Let us give thanks for all we've got.
Though little it be, those souls had less
Who stood on the edge of the wilderness,
Their backs to the bitter, sullen sea;
Their faces turned to destiny.
They asked no odds, and why should we?

Let us give thanks for a spirit whole
That beckons us on to a better goal,
For faith to dream and strength to fight
And courage singing in the night.
For hope and for simple charity
Give thanks, like them, to the Deity.
They asked no odds, and why should we?

+

THE MAN WHO WROTE TO THE PRESIDENT

Once upon a time I wrote a letter to the President of the United States.

I knew it was a silly thing to do. I knew that the President's mail is so big that it takes a whole battery of secretaries to sort it and assay it and separate the few grains of pay dirt in it from the heaps of slag—and there wasn't any 18 kt. mark on my communication.

But I was all het up about something. I thought I had an idea that would be valuable to him and to the country; I still think so, by the way. So I was willing to make a fool of myself in secret on the thousand to one chance that something might come of it. Nothing did.

Naturally I didn't tell anyone except Hildreth. When you catch yourself talking to yourself or cutting out paper dolls or writing to the President you sort of keep it under cover. You don't want people saying, "Tut tut. Poor fellow."

So imagine my chagrin when, a few months later, Palmer Beaudette came up to me with extended hand and said, "Ah. The man who wrote to the President! I am honored."

Hildreth had talked! She does that sometimes.

So my secret was out. I was "the man who wrote to the President." Confounded, covered with shame, I withdrew to a corner and tried to make myself as invisible as possible. And as inaudible.

Since that time I have been given this page to play with. And on it I have written letters to various celebrities—like Adolph Hitler and Freddie Burt. I've done it right out in print without apologizing to anybody. You can do that when you've got a page.

I can even write to the President. For people will know that the letter isn't really to him but to them.

And, since the CYMBAL does have subscribers in Washington, D. C., it will get just about as close to Mr. Roosevelt as a letter mailed to his address. And I'll save three cents postage.

So today I'm writing a letter to the President.

+

DEAR MR. PRESIDENT

A lot of people are wondering if you plan to run for a third term. And since I am like a lot of people I am wondering too.

I'm hoping you won't do it, Mr. President, though there's at least an even chance that if you do I'll vote for you.

That sounds funny, doesn't it? I'll probably vote for you, but I don't want you to run. Let me explain.

I'd sort of like to see the Republicans in power again. I'd like to see some friend of Business, like Mr. Hoover, back in the White House.

Not that I like Mr. Hoover better than I like you, for I don't. And not that I prefer his policies to yours.

For as I once remarked to fellow members of the class of 1917 at Amherst, you have flunked your economics, but you've passed your sociology. Your opponents flunked 'em both.

But there has arisen in the land an influential school of thought which contends that you have flunked your economics because of the very things which win you a passing mark in sociology.

Your enemies, many of whom are great in the councils of Business, are using your sociological decency as an excuse for their own share in your mutual failure to put the nation in a sound economic position. "No confidence." That sort of thing.

I don't agree with them, understand. For while in my opinion you have been mistaken in assuming that taking care of the underprivileged would help our economic situation I believe also that your enemies are mistaken in assuming that it has hurt that situation either.

Care of the underprivileged has to do with human values. It falls in an entirely different category from economics, which has to do with the creation and distribution of wealth.

It happens, of course, that the underprivileged are also very often the unemployed. And this is more than a coincidence. But unemployment and want are two separate problems.

In so far as men are unable to find employment in the creation and handling of wealth they are an economic problem. In so far as they are unable to secure a decent living they are a sociological problem.

Or, to put it another way, the unemployed are a purely economic problem, whether they are hungry or not. The hungry are a purely sociological problem, whether they are employed or not.

You may realize this, but you haven't made it clear to the nation. And, as I said above, Business is using you for an out.

So long as you are convenient its spokesmen will go on using you. You'll be their alibi, not only to the world in general but to themselves.

And I have such confidence that they're all wrong about you that I'd like to see them given a chance to prove their point or to fail to prove it.

I'd like to see you go back to private life for four years while they play our economic slot machine—in which, as in all slot machines, the odds are so fixed that whoever plays it long enough is bound to lose.

At first, of course, they'd get some results. They'd put in a lot of nickels and consequently get out a lot, even though they didn't get out as many as they put in. Occasionally they might hit a jackpot.

But after a couple of years the machine's percentage would make itself felt. And the first thing you knew they'd be scratching their puzzled heads and saying, "My, my; this machine! We've simply got to do something about it!"

In the mean time you could sit in Hyde Park, looking wise and smiling your cheerful smile. And when you heard their ululations you'd know it was time to ask, "Well, boys, are you satisfied now?"

To which the answer would probably be, "Satisfied? Hell, we're cleaned!"

And when the time for another presidential campaign came along you'd find yourself caught up in the draft. You—or your sociology, which is based on plain humanity—would be needed to avert disaster.

Moreover, during the intervening four years you'd have had a chance to think things out, away from the exigencies of politics. You might even be able to figure out what is wrong with the slot machine, why a certain proportion of the nickels put into it vanish completely without doing anybody any good. And figuring it out, you might be able to remedy it.

But if you go on, either as president or as a sort of Warwick standing in the background, you'll have to face such a solid front of opposition that you won't get very far, and neither will the nation.

It won't be the fault of your Liberalism. Nor will it be the fault of the Conservatism of your enemies.

The trouble will lie in the fact that divergence of viewpoint on economic nonessentials will render cooperation for the securing of essential improvements almost impossible. And this divergence will remain till your opponents have had at least one more chance to try out their ideas.

If you step down it will be removed. And the Friend of Business who takes your place will be faced by the same problems which face you.

In the interest of sound economics—or of his conception of sound economics—he may discard one or more of the sociological measures which you have fathered. But he won't be able to wipe out the sociological *ideals* behind them. They will remain because the United States of America can't do without them.

He won't turn ten million unemployed men and their families out to starve. For ten million men and their families don't starve quietly.

He won't seek economic soundness by robbing the masses of decent satisfactions. For only by providing a greater measure of satisfactions for the masses can industry and industry's owners prosper.

What he'll probably do is very much as you are doing. He may talk differently but he'll have to yield to the compulsion of facts and of situations.

He'll make very few real chang-

(Continued on Page Six)

Mesdames
et
Messieurs

Are your nice things . . . silks, underthings, linens, husband's shirts . . . being laundered to your complete satisfaction? ¶We do these things by hand, of course . . . in the French manner . . . at prices you pay for ordinary machine washing

CARMEL DELIVERIES DAILY

Parisian
French Laundry
Telephone Monterey 6318

HOME OWNERS
GUIDE

A Guide
of Independent Services
Well Established
Highly Recommended . . . and of
Absolutely Reliable Character

PLUMBING HEATING

J. WEAVER
KITCHEN

Repairs and Maintenance — 6th & Junipero Telephone 686 — Sales and Service

+

miles bain
builder

integrity of construction
personal superintendence
immediate service on
any size job
free consultation

20 years experience

telephone carmel 706
box 534

LIGHTING SPECIALISTS
Fixtures
Distinctive and Unusual
Wiring
MONTEREY
LIGHT SHOP
530 Lighthouse • Monterey 3535
Catalogue On Fixtures Free

SHRUBS
PLANTS
Del Monte Park
Nursery
Landscaping
Cut Flowers
Dolores Street • Carmel 323

heating & plumbing
offering a complete service . . . repairs and maintenance work on heating & plumbing equipment—sales & servicing on new sets
Leonard Cosky • Carmel Plumbing Co.
Across from P G & E • Telephone 238

lawrence gentry
architect
post office building
telephone 69-w
carmel-by-the-sea

INSURANCE
Licensed Real Estate Broker
Ernest F. Morehouse
Insurance Agency
Specializing in Personal Property and Automotive Insurance
Select Sites for Homes
P G & E Bldg. • Telephone 868-W

and last . . .
Pon Chung
General Work
(with compliments)
Next Door to
Cymbal Office

It's just A-B-C !

Better Tasting and Eating Meats
are simply better quality meats.

Vining's Market
Telephone 200
Dolores Street

"The wittles is up!"

I couldn't write about food last week because there was really only one relevant subject—Thanksgiving dinner—and there were too many other people writing about it a lot better than I could. And now this week I simply can't write about food because you won't be much interested in eating the day after Thanksgiving. Well, maybe you'll be enjoying the second day of turkey and the left-over mince pie and nuts and cranberry sauce and celery but you won't be wanting to think about other kinds of food. Certainly not about such things as the *Chocolate Fudge Upside Down Cake* I was planning to write about. Even I, who can eat chocolate at any hour of the day or any season of the year, can see it might be more tactful to wait for another week to talk about chocolate recipes!

Myself, I considered this an appropriate time to skip "The wittles" but I wasn't able to sell the Editor on the idea. So now the question is, what to write about?

I have tried to get going on several trails which ordinarily might lead to a passable column but I can't seem to make it. If I pause for even a moment my ears are filled with the thunder of the surf. Last evening we could hear it crash on the beach and we could feel it shake the very house. Often its rumbling noise was so strong that it didn't seem far-fetched to visualize a towering mountain of a tidal wave rolling up over us. And this morning when I looked out—first thing, as I always do—the sight of those magnificent breakers with the rising sun shining straight onto them made me gasp with surprise and joy. It was exciting and startling—the way you feel when the curtain rises on a spectacular stage setting, full of dazzling light and color and fairy beauty! Long lines of huge white combers rising up and up, wavering a split second, and then crashing over in a boiling white frenzy while blown up high against the blue background of the ocean a fine gauze of spindrift like the transparent draperies of a row of dancers. Over and over the dazzling miracle takes place! I keep my eyes turned seaward while I get the coffee and oatmeal started; grudgingly and hastily I cut bread for toast and do the things I need eyes for. I can squeeze oranges without looking at them, though I have to glance down to make sure I'm pouring the juice into the glasses and not wasting it on the drainboard where I'm working.

It's so wonderful, so thrilling, that I dash in to tell the other constant eaters what they are missing by stupidly staying in bed. Much to my satisfaction I manage to inspire the Youngest Constant Eater to get up and take a bicycle ride around the Point. He routs little Gerry out from her nest of blanket where she would ordinarily be snoozing for another hour at least, and off they go together into the brilliant blue morning while I stick reluctantly to my job. But just the same I am humbly and gratefully aware of my good fortune in being able to see all that glory just by turning my head as I work, and from my seat in the breakfast nook I can eat without taking my eyes off "the shouting seas."

This kind of a morning just naturally brings Kipling to mind. His swinging rhythms are so full of the pounding, driving white horses of the sea, so brilliant with the color and light of a turbulent surf that they seem meant to be recited—or shouted, rather, to the accompaniment of such a day. In through the open door comes a strong salty smell of wet sand and kelp. That and the crash of the breakers thrill me as nothing else in nature can. I want it to get noisier and stormier. I want the waves to mount higher and higher and topple over into fearsomely dangerous whirlpools of foam. I want them to shake the earth with the weight of their tons of translucent green waters and rush up fiercely over the sands to assault the cliffs. . . Kipling so often used the word "shouting" when he wrote of the sea. It's a grand word because it fits several ways. The waves seem to roll in shouting with triumphant power and the sight of them stirs the onlooker with such overwhelming admiration and excitement that he too feels like shouting, though his puny human cries are caught and swept to futile nothingness in the roaring thunder of the sea.

The two most thrilling places from which to watch the surf are at the two corners of Carmel Point, known familiarly as Kuster's Point, and Reamer's Point. At both these spots you are farther out to sea than the adjoining beaches and so you have the advantage of being able to witness the huge combers sweep past you and watch them from behind as they crash onto the sand. Often you find yourself looking straight down a long green tunnel of water just as the crest of wave curls over and breaks. There is an indescribable and inexhaustible thrill in witnessing this precise moment of suspense in the ocean drama. It is hard to tear yourself away. Just one more—O what a tremendous one that was! O there's another coming! It's bigger than all the rest—Crash! Here's another—

What else in the world is more exciting and satisfying than clinging to this wet rock, so close to the water's edge that the spray blows into your face, and just watch "the shouting seas drive by"!

—Constant Eater

\+ + +

DENNY-WATROUS BACK FROM ENTHUSIASTIC CONFERENCE WITH USIGLI IN SOUTH

Dene Denny and Hazel Watrous returned from Los Angeles late Sunday night with the bright gleam of enthusiasm shining in their eyes. They'd had a round-table discussion with Gastone Usigli and Ralph Linsley concerning the Sixth Annual Carmel Bach Festival and managed practically to arrange the entire program, even to some of the soloists. It will be held in 1940 the third week in July.

Dene and Hazel were immensely impressed by the great enthusiasm that reigns among those who participated in last summer's festival. All of them are hoping they'll be invited to return again this year. A large group of them had a reunion in Pasadena recently when they sang some of the music and re-lived much of the joy of that occasion.

PERSONALITIES

Diana Graves, daughter of Mrs. John Graves and a pupil at Forest Hill School, celebrated her sixth birthday Monday with a party at her home on Tenth and Lincoln, attended by a group of her schoolmates, among them Patricia Maryvale, Sydney Hudson, Joan Burk, Elizabeth Beal, Mary Brown, Margot Oliver, Lucky Palme, Rowan Rowntree, Lloyd Carter and Billy Stover. Mrs. Graves and her mother, Mrs. Meda Boggs, helped Diana entertain her guests.

\+

Bea Mathieu left New York on Monday and is on her way out here. She stops at Red Falls, Montana, to see a sister and then goes to Seattle where her mother, Mrs. Michel Mathieu, lives. Mrs. Mathieu will come to Carmel with Bea and Andre expects them about November 27. They'll stay until after Christmas and then Mrs. Mathieu returns to Seattle, the Da Mianos to New York. (Bea is Mrs. Da Miano.)

\+

Louise Doud, daughter of the James C. Douds and a student at Marymount School in Los Angeles, has the role of *Don Alhambra* in Gilbert and Sullivan's "The Gondoliers" which is scheduled for presentation at the school December 19. The dramatic society sponsors such a project each year with the proceeds going to make Christmas baskets for the poor. This is Louise's first year at Marymount. She plans to continue there for the next two years and then will enter a dramatic school to train for the stage.

\+

Dick Collins, Phyllis Havenstrite, Mickey Grinstead and Sheila Moore, all of Douglas School, are shipping their horses up to San Mateo Sunday for the Hunter Trials at the Gymkhana Club. Miss Jerry Flint has bought a two-year-old hunter prospect from Mrs. Harry Hunt which she hopes may be ready for the spring Hunter Trials.

\+

Martha, Jane and Ann Millis are home for the holiday. They brought Otis Brubaker and Adrian Sherman of Stanford, and Edward Sullivan of Santa Clara along as hteir guests. Mrs. Vera Peck Millis, their mother, doesn't know whether they will be going up for the Big Game or not, but they will be at Del Monte tomorrow night.

\+

The Carmel Woman's Club has only one section meeting next week. The Bridge section meets Monday, Nov. 27, at Pine Inn. Time: 2 p. m.

\+

Mrs. Eugene A. H. Watson is making splendid progress toward recovery and it is expected that she will be able to return home next week. The rest of the Watson family is postponing the Thanksgiving dinner until the family is complete again.

\+

Mr. and Mrs. George S. Coblentz have just returned from a brief visit in San Francisco.

GREEN ROOM
Sun. Night • Nov. 26, 8:30
George E. Stone
in his brilliant
"PHOTOGRAPHIC ADVENTURES IN EUROPEAN GALLERIES"
Illustrated by slides in faithful color
Admission 75 cents, Tax Paid

AS THE CROW FRIES

(Continued from Page Five)

es, unless he and his advisors hit upon some truly sound economic expedients—which is not likely to happen to those to whom Yesterday is a Great Ideal.

The advances which have taken place during your administration will be fairly safe in the lap of Circumstance. And in four years Roosevelt the Bogey Man may become Roosevelt the White Hope.

Isn't that worth taking a vacation for?

Maybe not. For after all, while you are an alibi for Business, Business is an alibi for you. And if you got to the point of close cooperation neither one of you would have an out.

But when you do get to that point—when you and Business can sit down together with confidence in each other and with stubborn determination to crack the nut of depression or know the reason why—it won't be long till neither you nor business *needs* an out.

\+ + +

NANCY CARROLL SURPRISED BY BIRTHDAY CAKE AT SADE'S

Nancy Carroll, stopping over in Carmel for a few hours Sunday on her way back to Hollywood, had dinner at Sadé's and spent the hours between trains lounging around the tap room with Sadé and her friends. It was Nancy's birthday. Sadé, quite by accident, had a birthday cake on hand.

Yes, we know. But this time it really was an accident. You see it was Milt's birthday Saturday and Sadé had asked the chef to fix up a cake for him. Then some friend ordered one for him at the Carmel Bakery, so they used that. Sadé put a white candle on the one intended for Milt, and Nancy almost wept when they brought it to her.

Sadé has a new photograph to add to her gallery of fame. It's from Roland Young and signed "from one Trouper to Another." Roland was in last week with Lester Donahue and Donahue suggested to him that Sadé might like to have his photograph. She had to ask for it herself, however. It came in Monday morning's mail.

League To Study Re-employment Report

Tying in with the state-wide study of the report of the re-employment commission the Monterey County League of Women Voters has secured William G. Reidy to speak on this subject at its luncheon meeting Wednesday, Nov. 29, at Hotel San Carlos. Reidy is a well known authority on social science and an SRA research expert. The Monterey Chamber of Commerce has been asked to make a study of the unemployment situation and the league therefore is making this meeting an open one and urges the general public to attend. In presenting this speaker it will be beginning a study group on this subject.

No admission charge will be made for the meeting although luncheon reservations, procured through the San Carlos Hotel, must be paid for at the regular price. Time is 11:45 a.m.

TAXI? CALL CARMEL DAY OR NIGHT 40
INSURED CARRIERS
Greyhound Lines Office
Dolores and Sixth Streets

BLUE BIRD TEA ROOM
Breakfast • Luncheon
Tea • Dinner
OCEAN AVENUE
Near Lincoln

DENNY-WATROUS MANAGEMENT
presents
Troupers of the Gold Coast in Ibsen's
A DOLL'S HOUSE
Directed by Charles McCarthy
FIRST THEATER IN CALIFORNIA, MONTEREY
Tonight, Sat., Sun • Nov. 24, 25, 26, 8:30 p.m.
Tickets: $1.10 and 55 cents, inc. tax
On Sale at Staniford's, Carmel

Frank Louda, Jr.
THE FURRIER
Furs— Ready-to-Wear • Custom Made
Remodeled • Repaired • Cleaned • Stored
LINCOLN AVENUE • CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA

Because I Believe in America

By Richard L. Masten

PRODUCTION WITHOUT PROSPERITY

In November 1939 there burst upon these United States a new economic phenomenon—industrial activity without prosperity. Production in many lines has increased. This has created new jobs and new dividends. But despite the fact that in certain important industries, such as steel and machine tools, output is within hailing distance of capacity our problems of want and unemployment and insufficient Federal income remain with us.

What's the matter, then? Is real prosperity impossible? Can't we have it even if we produce to capacity?

Of course we can, but only if the wealth which we produce—or its equivalent—remains with us to serve us. And much of the wealth being produced in this false boom avails us nothing.

Consider the airplanes and other munitions which we are manufacturing for the allies. We send them abroad and what do we get back? Money.

And what will the money buy? It will only buy things existing in this country. And all this munitions activity doesn't add anything to the amount of such things available for our use. So it simply provides us with a new type of private inflation.

If our customers abroad sent us goods instead of money the situation would be different. Then we'd have more real wealth for distribution, and we could distribute it. But unfortunately our biggest customers are in no position to send us real wealth. They're too busy warring to create and export it right now. So our activity merely increases our already embarrassing hoard of gold.

But what about machine tools? They stay here, don't they?

Yes, and if they were to be devoted to the manufacture of more goods for our home consumption we'd be a lot better off for having them. But unfortunately a great part of the present production of such things has to do with equipping our munitions industries to handle a huge, temporary export business. They create goods to be sent overseas, and when the war is over much of this equipment will lose its value even to its owners.

The point is that this war-created activity doesn't result in a new balance of wealth left here to serve our people. Our steel mills may turn out more steel, our machine tool industries may turn out tools for the manufacture of airplane engines, our railroads may haul them and derive revenue from the process. But none of this activity serves America and the American people.

Economists have told us that we couldn't have prosperity till the heavy goods industries saw a revival of activity. And they were right, for it is the creation of new plant and equipment that supports profits. But, in order to be real, profits must be more than mere money profits. There must be something of value to us to back the money up. And munitions and other goods sent overseas without bringing back their value in usable goods won't back it up. Nor will an increase in plant designed only to provide goods that go abroad in exchange not for other goods but for money.

That is why no lasting prosperity can come out of this war boom. We send wealth abroad and get back not real wealth but *tokens*. So we'll have more tokens, but not more real wealth for which those tokens may be exchanged.

We are, as I have said, simply in the grip of a new type of inflation. We're getting more money without having more goods to buy with that money. And while this inflation will, if it continues long enough, induce new activity in lines other than those in which it occurs it will be fundamentally unsound.

As a matter of fact the activity in war exports simply intensifies an inflation which has been going on for a long time. For whenever a nation has a "favorable" balance of trade it is getting more money into its economy than it is getting goods to balance that money. And we have recently been the world's only nation with a favorable balance of any considerable proportions.

If we were a debtor nation this would be all right, for we would discharge our debts in this manner. And if we were short of gold, so that we lacked enough to satisfy possible unforeseen "unfavorable" balances, it would be helpful too. But we are a creditor nation and we have more gold than we know what to do with. So we have been sending away real wealth and getting in return merely the gold which, as things go today, is only of value in settling unfavorable balances, which we don't have.

In this respect Uncle Sam has been Uncle Santa Claus. We've given things to other nations and have taken in return something which we can only use to buy from them goods in excess of the value of the goods which we send them.

And we *don't want* to buy from them goods in excess of the value of our exports.

What is going on during this munitions boom is a redistribution of our wealth. The inflation money from abroad pours into our munitions industries. Some of it goes to their employes. Some goes to their stockholders and executives. And only when they spend it does it filter through to the rest of our people.

But since there are no new goods of domestic use for them to spend it for, the thing that must happen is that the munitions people will get a larger share of existing goods while the rest of us will get a smaller share.

To me the situation is particularly deplorable because so long as certain of our key industries are almost fully employed providing goods to be sent overseas our economy will suffer from bottle necks which must seriously hamper an orderly expansion of production for domestic needs. And as those who have followed this *Because I Believe in America* feature may realize, I have been trying to outline methods by which such an orderly expansion might be brought about.

However, I suppose it isn't so very serious, for even if my theories are entirely sound it will probably take people a long time to catch on to them. And before that time the war may be over, and with it this one sided boom which makes things rosy for a few, even if it doesn't greatly benefit the many.

Then we'll *really* be on our uppers, and perhaps we will also be ready to look at our economy with realistic eyes. We'll have plenty of unused capacity to bring into play to serve not the war requirements of Europe but the peacetime requirements of the United States of America. And if we'll be practical about it we can then bring it into play for the benefit of all.

McGaws in Fine Program; Plan Carmel Home

More than merely polite applause greeted Baldwin McGaw's announcement Friday night at the Filmarte that hereafter he and Mrs. McGaw would consider Carmel their home. They will continue to go on tour much of each year, but will always have a home in Carmel to come back to. Their first reunion will take place at Christmas, when their sons, David and John, will come down from Montezuma School, and probably other members of the family as well, to give their house on San Antonio at Twelfth its official warming. The McGaws hold a special niche in the hearts of a good many people here. Their marriage is a complete one, beautifully rounded with the merging of professional careers, and is rare enough to reside as a charming example of the heights marriage might attain.

As for the play: St. John Ervine's "Robert's Wife" is a good one. It gives us a taste of a certain pattern of English life that is practically unknown to us in this country. It also gives Ervine a chance to blow off various kinds of steam, all of it induced by problems that confront that little world today. But, more important to me than the play, was the fact that I have never been so impressed by the capabilities of Baldwin McGaw and Emma Knox. It was very smoothly done, and it is with a great deal of pleasure that I sincerely say this time I have no adverse criticism to offer. McGaw's bishop, his vicar, and most particularly his vicar's son, were well delineated. Emma never looked so beautiful, and her skill at handling varied roles is still unwavering. It was interesting to note the audience's reaction to the one or two intimate husband and wife scenes that came in the play. They were watching the McGaws, not *Robert* and his *Wife*. Their art in Carmel has always been received with a certain personal interest, and I'm sure the McGaws would be the first to discourage this sort of thing if it were possible.

—M. W.

LEGION AUXILIARY TO HAVE OPEN HOUSE SUNDAY

The Auxiliary of the American Legion, Carmel Post, will hold open house for its friends Sunday afternoon from 4 o'clock until 6 p.m. at the Legion Clubhouse on Dolores street. Mrs. G. W. Hand and Mrs. T. B. Taylor will pour. The hostesses are Mrs. C. G. Lawrence, Mrs. William Herbert Landers, Mrs. Malcolm Johnston and Mrs. Ray Moore.

\+ + +

George and Catherine Seideneck are in Santa Rosa spending Thanksgiving with Catherine's mother, Mrs. Nellie Comstock.

\+

Mrs. Katherine MacFarland Howe spent several days in San Francisco this week.

"—where Dry Cleaning is an Art"

Carmel Cleaners

Dolores Street • Telephone 242

Strong Men

. . . break down and weep with joy over the money-saving values they get day after day, in groceries, meat and vegetables at my establishment (a-hem!)

Goo-bye!

KIP'S

For 20 Years

1 5

HAS MEANT

TAXI

IN CARMEL

DAY • NIGHT

Richfield Gas and Oils

6th and Dolores

Monterey-Carmel Stage Office

FILMARTE

Monte Verde near Eighth

Telephone Carmel 403

THURS • FRI

Noel Coward

in

The Scoundrel

with

Julie Haydon

Alexander Woollcott

SAT • SUN

Merle Oberon

Laurence Olivier

Wuthering Heights

Geraldine Fitzgerald

David Niven

ON THE "SAN FRANCISCO Challenger"

POPULAR ECONOMY TRAIN

to Chicago

$39.50 ONE WAY

IN CHAIR CARS & COACHES

BREAKFAST 25¢ LUNCHEON 30¢

DINNER 35¢

NEXT TIME TRY THE TRAIN

CHAIR CARS AND TOURIST SLEEPING CARS ONLY

•

STEWARDESS-NURSE

•

SPECIAL CHAIR CAR FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Southern Pacific

Personalities & Personals

Ruth Nelson was back in Carmel for the week-end. She is living and working in San Francisco now. One of the highlights of last week, as far as she is concerned, was the luncheon she had with John Terrell of the *Chronicle* and Sherwood Anderson, the playwright.

+

Florence Searle and Vicky Randall, recently of London, have taken over Jane's Cake Shop. They're planning on putting in a special line of their own blends of English teas and are going to serve Hawaiian Kona coffee.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Reynolds (Patricia Lee) have opened a little restaurant down in Los Angeles near Universal City. They call it "The Hobby Horse." It is decorated with the work of several of Austin's artist friends. They say the food is excellent and the place is getting off to a good start. Good luck, you Reynolds. Young son, Peter, by the way, isn't a year old yet.

+

"The Tower," story based on the life of Richard III, original script written by Robert Lee, directed by Roland Lee, starring Basil Rathbone, had its pre-view in Glendale last week Thursday. The press, according to C. W. Lee, father of Bob and Roland, has been more than kind in its reviews.

+

Virginia and Betty Wheeler are down for Thanksgiving with a group of friends, many of them easterners away from home, and among them Sally Greene of Aurora, Ill., a cousin. Virginia is at the University of California, Betty working in San Francisco. They are daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Willard W. Wheeler of Pebble Beach.

+

Roland Young and Lester Donahue came up from Los Angeles a week ago last Friday to stay with Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Fish. Roland returned the following Wednesday but Lester stayed over for Thanksgiving.

+

Mrs. Ansel Fletcher of Ninth and Monte Verde is expecting her son, Ralph A. Fletcher, his wife and their son and daughter for Thanksgiving dinner. They are coming down from Oakland and with them will be Mrs. Ralph Fletcher's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Draper, who are from Des Moines and are spending the winter in Oakland with the Fletchers.

+

Up at the Potter residence at La Loma Terrace the Zenas A. Potters are expecting Mrs. Potter's mother, Mrs. John Sinclair Clark, in time for Thanksgiving. She will stay until after the Christmas holidays. Mrs. Clark has been up in Oakland with her sister, Dr. Mary L. Benton, who is well known in Carmel. Joining the family for Thanksgiving dinner will be Miss Pauline Hecker and Miss Patricia Petrocelli of the Mexican Idol in Monterey.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Speirs Ruskell are now residents of Carmel and have leased the Grigsby house on Mission street next door to Ruskell's cousin, Eric Coster of the Del Monte Press Bureau. They have come up from Hollywood where Ruskell has been doing parts in the movies. He appeared in "Dark Victory" and also in "Stanley and Livingstone."

+

Out at the Carmel Valley home of the Charles Odens on Thanksgiving Day Mrs. Sidney R. Small, her daughter, Betty, her son, Sidney, Jr., her brother, F. C. Walker, and Mr. and Mrs. James R. Tallman will be guests.

+

Mrs. Winton F. Swengel and Mrs. Fred Nicholas were joint hostesses at the Monterey Peninsula Country Club last Friday afternoon when they gave a bridge tea. Mrs. F. D. Naylor, mother of Mrs. Nicholas, was celebrating her birthday that day and a huge birthday cake placed before her added an extra festive note to the affair. Among the guests from Carmel were Mrs. Vivian Christierson, Mrs. Clinton Tawse, Mrs. Rita Beller, Mrs. Mark Keller, Mrs. Frank A. Moore, Mrs. Otis M. Berthold, Mrs. Louis Vidoroni, Mrs. John E. Abernethy, Mrs. Burton M. Doolittle, Mrs. David W. Scripture, Mrs. L. L. Dewar, Mrs. Robert A. Doolittle, Mrs. John M. Thompson, Mrs. Carl Burrows. Miss Beatrice La Plante and Miss Kay Smits.

+

Mrs. Sidney R. Small and her daughter, Betty, who have recently come here to live from Grosse Point, Mich., have both been national women skeet-shooting champions in recent years. Mrs. Small broke 93 out of 100 birds at the Del Monte gun club last Friday and Col. O. N. Ford, club manager, is planning on holding a welcome shoot in her honor, December 10.

+

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Stilson of Sacramento, on their wedding trip, stopped off for a few days at the Mission Ranch Club.

+

Peggy Mathiot brought two guests home with her from Mills for Thanksgiving, one from Seattle, the other from Chicago. They arrived Wednesday in time for dinner. Will remain till Sunday. Peggy's horse, *Paint*, was brought down from the high pasture early in the week and was being groomed in anticipation of his mistress' arrival.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Perkes of Piedmont, on their way up from Palm Springs, will make the Mission Ranch Club their headquarters for over the Thanksgiving holiday. Perkes is the brother of Mrs. Tom Work, J., of Carmel.

+

Mrs. Grace Howden of Hotel Claremont in Berkeley has taken *Highlands Studio* for two months while its owner, Mrs. Millicent Sears, does a bit of gadding hither and yon. Mrs. Howden is an opera singer and is entertaining several friends well known in musical circles over the Thanksgiving holiday. Miss Margaret Sherman Lea, a teacher of music in Berkeley, Mrs. Jeannie Covert, teacher of voice, and Mrs. Covert's daughter, Shirley Doll, a student at Stanford, will be her guests. They'll all go up for the Big Game tomorrow. Mrs. Covert, until 1938, was with the Chicago Opera Company.

Mrs. Howden will do even more extensive entertaining over the Christmas holidays. She is expecting the well-known producer and singer, Marie Clough, at that time. Miss Clough is putting on "Hansel and Gretel" for the Music Club of Colorado Springs and is singing the part of *Hansel*. She will leave for Carmel after the performance.

+

A Thanksgiving re-union of pioneer Carmel residents took place when Mrs. Catherine Morgan entertained Miss De Neale Morgan, Tom Morgan, Jeanie Klenke, Agnes Williston and Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Taylor.

+

Kit Whitman didn't get up to Canada after all. It was apparently wishful thinking on her part, because she really couldn't take time away from the Art Institute for that long. She's been up in San Francisco staying at the St. Francis and it's been in the nature of a much-needed change.

When
Chris Colombo
left Dame Colombo
to go in search
of the land
of his imagining
little did he think
of the great events
to come

Today
bon vivants
will record
in their little
black books
times and events
of great fun
and fine drink
in the
EL DORADO
ROOM
of the
hotel san carlos

Terry Ogden
Camera
Portraiture

• ONE
• GAY PLACE
• IN THIS
• DULL
• DRAB WORLD

EL FUMADOR
DOLORES STREET NEAR SEVENTH

Newspapers from
Chicago •
New York •
Washington •
Los Angeles •
San Francisco •

DELIVERIES

3
GOOD REASONS

1
All fresh stock. Everything completely new.

2
Consistently, low "over-all" prices.

3
No Wines or Liquors carried.

Dolores Pharmacy
Seventh at Dolores
Telephone 103
MALCOLM B. WOODS, PH. G. • SOLE OWNER

It's Amazing!

THE LOW COST of Natural GAS HEAT

Neighbors of yours, who have enjoyed the comfort, convenience and cleanliness of Gas Heating can prove to you that Gas for fuel is amazingly low in cost. They will tell you that whatever the weather, rain, or frost or foggy chill, Gas Heat supplies constant, dependable warmth the year 'round. But that's only half the story.

Gas Heating has extra benefits that add to your satisfaction. It is always on hand ready for use. It is clean heat and cuts cost and work of housekeeping.

Why not decide to have the comfort, convenience, and cleanliness of Gas Heat in your home this winter? Year 'round you'll find that its cost is amazingly low.

2-21W-1139

SEE YOUR DEALER OR THIS COMPANY
P·G·and E·
PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY

★
ONLY with GAS HEAT do you have a CHOICE of heating devices that permits you to choose a type BEST suited to your home heating needs and at a LOW PRICE best suited to your pocketbook.

Best and cheapest for heating two or three rooms is the Gas Circulating Heater.

For real furnace heat at lowest first cost and operating cost — the GAS Floor Furnace.

Costs very little to dress up your fireplace and enjoy sunny warmth when you have a Radiantfire.

More for your money in equipment
More for your money in clean fuel

GAS
THE BEST HEATING BUY
★

Carmel Mother Gives Her Opinions On Teaching Methods in Carmel Schools In Letter to a Friend in the East

Dear Mary:

Your asking me in a recent letter what I think about progressive education came just at a time when we have been giving a good deal of thought to the subject here.

We have in Carmel what we are told is one of the finest examples of "modern progressive education" methods—and yet there are a lot of parents who are dissatisfied with the teaching their children are getting. This feeling has grown to such an extent that just recently parents were invited to send in their complaints in the form of questions to be answered by members of the faculty at a P-T.A. meeting. The majority of these questions indicated that the parents feel their children are not getting a thorough training in the simple fundamentals—the three R's, as we older ones still call them, or the "tool skills," according to the modern teacher's vocabulary. I'll tell you later about this meeting.

First, let me try to answer your question. We have a beautiful school in Carmel. Its buildings and grounds cover two blocks and it has large, light class rooms; a big gym; an attractive auditorium seating about 700, with a regular stage and lighting equipment, where school plays are given and educational movies frequently shown; a pleasant lunchroom; domestic science and manual training departments in charge of experts; big outdoor playgrounds for all kinds of sports and "physical ed."; and finally, a large staff of charming teachers who not only survive the school hours without murdering any of their little angel charges but even voluntarily organize beach picnics and excursions to the San Francisco Fair. The school possesses a dream of a library, with shelves of fascinating books, French doors opening onto a sunny patio, and from the south window an inspiring glimpse of the serene and massive hills which rise on the farther side of the Carmel Valley. . . Of course, California is full of beautiful schools; it's a thing which impresses a newcomer immediately, but I am convinced Sunset is the loveliest of them all.

IS BEAUTY ENOUGH

So you see, if we could only be satisfied with having our children go to school in beautiful surroundings, there would be nothing to carp at in their education. It was several years before it began to occur to me that all this beauty might not be a wholly adequate substitute for the thorough education that prepares one to go out into the world and successfully make a living. So then I began to look at what was being taught, and the more I looked the more puzzled and bewildered I became. (I have, as you know, a veryclose relative who entered the second grade of Sunset School when we came out here and is now in the seventh, or first year of junior high.) The children were having a wonderful time, no doubt about that, and apparently progressive education had magically refuted the old saying; "There is no royal road to learning." Indeed, it looked to me as if the school were raising a lot of little princes and princesses—which began to worry me. Unless the higher institutions of learning and the world of adults struggling for a living all change tremendously, these children will get some awful bumps in their battles with life a few years hence.

According to the exposition of their methods set forth by one of the teachers recently I am all wrong about this—that what the school is striving for is the making of good citizens prepared to take their place in society as well adjusted members of communities. But are they accomplishing this? In one sense, perhaps, yes. But in most all the other senses of what education means and what the inescapable realities of life demand, I say no.

Before I go any further I want to say that there are things about progressive education as I see it of which I heartily approve. For instance, I do believe that a child should not be hampered by spelling and punctuation when he is writing an original essay. It is right that he should be entirely free just to get down on paper his thoughts as they come to him, and that such a paper should be marked solely on its value as an original expression. I also agree that it is excellent for children to be taught how to use books for independent research work and to be made aware of a world of marvels outside the walls of the school. But that's about as far as I go on the academic side of progressive education. From my observation of results I still believe that the method of learning the three R's mainly as they come into "projects" and allied school activities is just not satisfactory.

Perhaps, in the lowest grades, this works all right but when they are a little higher, nearer to high school and college, where the same amount of actual knowledge as in other eras must be acquired, children should learn how to work seriously and how necessary the fundamentals are.

APPLICATION IS ALL WRONG

Now I approve, as I said above, of students learning to look up things in reference books, but while I understand and agree with the theory I am convinced that something is all wrong in the way it is applied in our school. For instance, my close relative of the seventh grade recently announced that he had to write an "essay" on the history of French art to hand in the next day. I was staggered at the implications of such an assignment. Visions of the multitudes of books and articles in existence covering the subject assailed me—how could a 12-year-old school boy condense this material into a short paper? Here was a subject which an advanced high school or college student might spend a semester on—and find he had even then not exhausted its many facets. Well, the close relative hunted out the "Encyclopaedia Britannica" article on FRANCE and with my help found the section on French art. Then he took a pencil and paper and lo, about 15 minutes later, remarked casually, "Well, that's done. The next essay is on the history of French architecture." Don't ask me what he wrote. He began with a few general remarks which sounded all right but meant nothing and ended up with a few names of French artists, none of which meant anything to him either. When I asked him next day what happened to this essay he said he read it to the class, after which he copied it into a notebook. That was the end of the matter. You can judge how much he knows about French art.

But, in the first place, why should a seventh grade student be expected to be interested in a subject not only obviously beyond his grasp but quite obviously beyond any average adult's ability to summarize intelligently in a hundred-odd words? In the second place, the "Encyclopaedia Britannica" is not a reference book planned for the use of 12-year-old children. I know, from three years of intensive study as a sort of auxiliary to the sales and advertising departments of the "Britannica," when I made outlines for reading courses on everything from art to zoology, that the erudite authors of the "Britannica" articles wrote to inform rather than to entertain; and they wrote for adult

(Continued on Page Ten)

be thoughtful

. . . and buy her a corsage

- Gardenias 50
- Roses 50
- Orchid 1.50

beverly's
house o' flowers

carmel theatre building
telephone 374

Yes, Long Distance binds families closer—even seems to bring them together in person more frequently. This fast, dependable low-cost service did not just happen. Thousands of scientists, engineers and their associates are constantly at work in the Bell Telephone Laboratories to make it even cheaper and better.

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
Business Office: Dolores and Seventh • Telephone Carmel 20

slenderizing & conditioning
by established and recognized methods
ida hanke
dolores street
carmel 832

Christmas Cards
your name imprinted

All one design or mixed groups. Buy them with your name imprinted, beautifully designed, excellently colored. You'll be glad to have your Christmas Card problem settled early!

Holman's
Second Floor

ARRANGE TODAY...
FOR A DEMONSTRATION OF THE NEW 1940 CARS
Your Guide to Reliable Dealers . . .

The Style Leader OLDSMOBILE for 1940
Telephone Now for A Demonstration
MISSION MOTOR COMPANY, 171 Webster, Telephone 6606

"best bet's BUICK for 1940"
PENINSULA AUTOMOBILE CO., INC.
Del Monte at Washington, Monterey
For a Demonstration Please Telephone Monterey 8569

Meet the New CHEVROLET for '40!
Your Chevrolet Dealer for Carmel
ROLLER CHEVROLET CO.
685 MUNRAS • TELEPHONE 5128
Telephone today for your ride!

NASH
$999.00
in Monterey
"A new kind of power . . . and it's terrific"
LORIN LACEY
298 Pearl • Telephone 5225

Carmel Mother Gives Her Opinions On Teaching Methods in Carmel Schools

(Continued from Page Nine)

readers exclusively. The school, of course, owns a number of more elementary works of reference but when it came to French architecture and French music the close relative couldn't find what he wanted in them. Just out of curiosity I spent nearly half an hour at our public library, with Miss Wood's help, trying to find something on French architecture which a boy of 12 could easily condense into a short essay. We found plenty of books on France and material on Gothic and Norman architecture, but it was all scattered and most of it so technical that I simply gave up in despair. The close relative, however, fell back on the convenient "Britannica" here in the house and wrote his essay. The only fact that meant anything to him in his composition was his comment on something he had previously observed—namely, that the curves made by the hindlegs of our *Gerry*, a French bull, form a perfect Gothic arch! He isn't a bit more interested in French architecture than he ever was and doesn't know any more about it. Moreover he must be getting a very discouraging impression of works of reference as a help to simplifying and increasing knowledge on any subject. All he really cared about was handing in something to satisfy the teacher; and the teacher apparently was satisfied just to have *something* handed in, regardless of whether it stimulated or added to the pupil's interest.

During the time the close relative was struggling with these school tasks his father wrote down the sentence: "I have a very good book" and asked him to identify the different parts of speech in it. The attempt was a complete failure. Pressed by our rather shocked questioning he admitted that he had had some grammar last year but had forgotten it all. Why should he have forgotten such a simple fundamental part of his sixth grade work, we wondered?

HE DIDN'T HAVE TIME

The answer hit me in the face when I looked over the notebooks which he had brought home from that year's activities; he simply couldn't have had *time* to learn even a little grammar *thoroughly!* There was indeed a neat notebook, but a thin little notebook, filled with rules of grammar, parts of speech, etc., just the information he should have had. But the other notebooks showed how most of the year had been spent. They were devoted to the following subjects, one to each book: *Early Man, Ancient Egypt, Glory of Greece, Rome, Middle Ages, France* and *Joan of Arc!* Colored maps, drawings, outlines, neat little expositions (dictated by the teacher), even bibliographies fill these books. They'll tell you that in the course of making them the pupils get training in writing, spelling, drawing, grammar, history and what not. And of course, it's so much more *interesting* to grab a little tool skill work as you gallop around the globe taking the centuries in a nonchalant sixth-grade stride than to drill and drill until those important bits of fundamental education have become your own to help you the rest of your life. Progressive education reminds me sometimes of a merry-go-round, lots of fun and motion and noisy music, while you grab for the brass rings without stopping your gay flight. If you get any, all right—if you don't, well, it doesn't matter and you're having just as much fun!

ALL THEY NEED TO KNOW

A few motion pictures, a few good books and a few intelligent, sensible talks by the teacher could give the pupils all they need to know at this age about foreign countries. Children today, what with such fine pictures as *The March of Time* and the quantities of easily accessible magazines and books, have a great deal more general knowledge than their parents dreamed of in their youth. In fact, they know *too* much. The danger is that they have no time to do more than skip about from one thing to another, forming habits of superficial thinking and quite sure they'll never need to do more than skim the surface of any subject.

Instead of taking foreign countries for class work, why don't we start with our own state? And by this I don't mean taking California irrigation, for instance, as a "project" in one of the primary grades. I mean a serious study that would last through several years. Few children could fail to thrill to California's colorful history, its geology and its biology. Our library has a very good collection of books on California and practically every phase of it can be studied at first hand here on this peninsula, which is so rich both in historical associations and natural history. It would be fine to send out all our pupils into the world knowing as much as possible about their own state, loving it and proud of its glories because of that intimate knowledge.

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

To get back to the three R's. They tell us the child will learn them more easily later. Just *when* is not specified. I disagree with this theory because from what I have seen of the results it is more theory than fact. It keeps coming back to what seems an irrefutable basic truth—there is no substitute for sound training and mastery of technique in any profession. Take music—singing, violin, piano—any instrument. Do you know any successful method whereby one single bit of actual technique can be mastered by skipping the patient practice of scales and exercises and relying on acquiring facility by jumping right into more interesting compositions? Every good performer has found this out; there is no way except by persistent drill. But once they have the technique they can forget it and let their souls express themselves.

Regardless of what professions our children enter they are going to need arithmetic, spelling and grammar. And in getting them they should at the same time, and will at the same time, learn something just as valuable to them—patience, concentration and mental discipline.

WHY THEY DON'T SHINE

The school day is surely long enough for acquiring these few subjects thoroughly, particularly if the first hours while the pupils are at their best were devoted to real work on them. Instead of this, my close relative tells me he has "social living" the first hour—in fact, he has two periods of it every day. Well, it can't be denied fresh brains are necessary to cope with a course which somehow includes such questions as "How did the industrial revolution change the England of crafts and manors to the Great Britain of manufacturing cities and towns?" When the close relative brought that home his father remarked fervently, "Thank God, I don't have to do anything harder than edit a newspaper!" Arithmetic is given only *three* periods a week—but social living and manual training combined use up *seventeen!* No wonder pupils don't shine in figure work.

At the P-T.A. meeting, where we had expected to discuss our doubts and explain our feelings more carefully, we were first put in our proper place by being told flatly that Sunset School is held up as one of the finest schools in the country, for which we should be grateful—and presumably uncritical—and that our complaints were due to the fact that we *didn't understand.* Then, after any embarrassing heckling from the floor had been forestalled on the ground that there would be no time for discussion, we could do nothing but sit meekly and allow ourselves to be enlightened. The impression I got from this attempt to make us less ignorant of progressive education theories was that spelling is very difficult to teach and some people never learn, so why worry; that it is a matter of opinion which among many subjects is more important than others (so that if you think your child should really *learn* arithmetic and grammar rather than dabble in French history, that's just your peculiar personal slant); and as for our concern with the fundamentals, the school does believe in emphasizing them and is so doing. If that is so, then the school's idea of emphasis and ours doesn't agree, I guess. The fact remains that the pupils are weak in the fundamentals and that numerous examples of their going to other schools and being found considerably behind their contemporaries have been reported to us.

WE JUDGE BY RESULTS

Perhaps we *don't* understand, we parents who haven't taken academic courses in education, but—we can only judge by results. And we do understand this much: that our children will have to know grammar in order to master any language, ancient or modern; that they must know arithmetic to study any higher mathematics, or merely to run a business or a home in any community; that they have to write letters all their lives; that, unless telephone books, card catalogs, directories, dictionaries and encyclopedias all change radically, they are going to need even such an old-fashioned tool as the alphabet.

The only solution I can see is a compromise, a combination of the new and the old!

This letter is already so long that I can't go into detail as I should like on some of the excellent things the school has given my close relative. But when I find him interested and excited over the collection of shells he is making from our own beach, I know it is because he can understand what he is doing and I wish his school would let him study other subjects which he is more capable of enjoying and profiting by than his futile attempts to gulp down the history of French culture.

I think that you, a teacher with experience, put the whole thing into a nutshell in your letter when you wrote:

Modern children are lucky in most ways. I think, however, that progressive or even any average present day public grade school education is a crime in that children are not taught how to accept failure or how to stick to things and drudge. Dull routine is a part of life. It's not too dull if you've learned the habits of patience. This not grinding at all is entirely wrong. All people in so far as they amount to anything have to do something patiently—whether it's learning a foreign vocabulary or weeding a garden or darning socks. . . In our practise school (a state teacher's college in the East.—Ed.) the idea is never to discourage them! "Johnny, how much is a nickel and another nickel?" "A quarter." "You have a very pleasant speaking voice, Johnny." —And then he wonders why he can't make good at a simple job!

Perhaps that's the trouble with modern progressive education—it has such a pleasant speaking voice!

—DOROTHEA C. BASSETT

Carmel Hospitality

CARMEL INN
At Home In A Friendly Atmosphere
Special Winter Rates
Weekly $7.00 up
San Carlos at Eighth ▪ Phone 691

Newly Remodeled
Monte Verde Apts.
Ocean view. Large, comfortable rooms and apartments.
Very attractive rates
Monte Verde near Ocean ▪ Tel. 71

Pine Inn Telephone 600
RATES
European: Single $3.00 to $5.00; Double 3.50 to 6.00
American: Single 5.00 to 6.00; Double 8.00 to 11.00

7th & Lincoln ▪ Tel. Carmel 800
Hotel La Ribera
"Home of Hospitality"
European Plan ▪ Rates from $3

Business Directory

THOBURNS
Sound Stock Insurance
P. A. McCREERY
Insurance Manager
Tel. 333 ▪ Box 148

Specializing in FINE TAILORING for Ladies and Gentlemen
GILBERT SALYER
219½ Forest Ave. ▪ Pacific Grove

Boarding ▪ Stripping ▪ Bathing
THE ORIGINAL DEL MONTE KENNELS
Pedigreed Puppies for Sale
J. A. West, Owner
Telephone 5327 ▪ Monterey, Cal.

Carmel Transfer
GEO. W. YOUNG & SON
General Trucking ▪ Concrete Work Contracting
Fourth and Mission ▪ Telephone 124

A. D. H. CO.
Heating ▪ Plumbing
Sheet Metal and Electrical Work
Gas Appliances
San Carlos and Fifth ▪ Tel. 270

Watson's Nursery
Annuals
Trees ▪ Ornamentals
FOURTH AND MISSION
TELEPHONE 205-W
CARMEL

BUSINESS DIRECTORY
ADS
DO MUCH . . . COST LITTLE!

MERLE'S TREASURE CHEST
JEWELRY ▪ ART WARES NOVELTIES
Ocean Avenue at Lincoln Street

BACH SOCIETY of CENTRAL CALIFORNIA presents:
E. RICHARD WISSMUELLER
ORGANIST
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 8 P. M.
San Carlos Church, Monterey

"The Baby Laundry"

Delivery Service

For Details Please Telephone Monterey 7879

THE INFANTS' VALET

DEL MONTE DOG & CAT HOSPITAL
W. H. Hammond
CASTROVILLE HIGHWAY
Telephone Mont. 8324

Always
BEFORE BREAKFAST
Prompt Delivery
MILK CREAM
BUTTER EGGS
McDonald Dairy
Ocean, near P.O.
Telephone 700

Durable Protection FROM WEAR & WEATHER

DU PONT
FLOOR & DECK ENAMEL

FOR all kinds of floors—wood or concrete, indoors or out—here's a tough and durable finish that's built to take the hardest knocks! Sun and rain and tramping feet can't spoil its gleaming surface. There's enduring good looks for your floors in every can of Du Pont Floor and Deck Enamel. Easy to use—dries quickly—eleven popular colors and black. A quart is all you'll need to give two coats to the average 6' x 12' porch floor. PER QT. 1.15

Carmel Building Specialties
P. O. Box 533 • Torres & Fifth
Telephone 516

DU PONT PAINTS
VARNISHES • DUCO • DULUX

LEGAL NOTICES

ANNUAL MEETING NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Annual Meeting of the members of Carmel Chapter, American Red Cross, will be held at the Parish House, All Saints' Church, Carmel, California, on Wednesday, December 6th, 1939, at 3:30 P.M.

The meeting is called for the purpose of electing one-third of the members of the Governing Board whose terms expire on January 1st, 1940. Annual Reports of Committees will be rendered at this meeting.

(Signed) JAMES L. COCKBURN,
Secretary, Carmel Chapter.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF MONTEREY

In the Matter of the Estate of LOUIS CHAPMAN RALSTON, Deceased. No. 6613

—o—

NOTICE OF HEARING PETITION FOR PROBATE OF WILL

—o—

A document purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Louis Chapman Ralston, deceased, having been produced and filed in this Court, together with a petition for probate thereof, and for Letters Testamentary, to be granted and issued to Beatrice Ralston, said petition is hereby set for hearing by the Court on Monday, the 4th day of December, 1939, at 10:00 o'clock, A.M., of that day, at the courtroom of said Court, in the courthouse at Salinas, Monterey County, California, at which time and place any person interested may appear and contest said will and file objections in writing to the granting of said petition.

Witness my hand and the seal of the Superior Court this 16th day of November, 1939.

(Seal of the Superior Court) C. F. JOY, Clerk. By Edna E. Thorne Deputy.

SHELBURN ROBISON,
Carmel, California.
Attorney for Petitioner.
First date of publication, November 17, 1939.
Last date of publication, December 1, 1939.

NOTICE OF FILING OF ASSESSMENT AND TIME OF HEARING.

—o—

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that on October 27th, 1939, a diagram and assessment were filed with the undersigned Secretary covering the sum due the contractor for the construction of the public improvement consisting of a sanitary sewage treatment plant, with necessary appurtenances, intercepting outfall sewers and two concrete sewage pumping stations, and the construction of a roadway to said treatment plant, and a flood protection bulkhead along a portion of said roadway, all as described in Resolution of Intention No. 69, passed September 23, 1938 by the Sanitary Board of the Carmel Sanitary District, reference to which resolution is hereby made for a description of the work and of the assessment district therefor, the bonds to be issued on unpaid assessments, and for further particulars.

NOTICE IS FURTHER GIVEN that Monday the 11th day of December, 1939, at the hour of 7:30 o'clock P.M. is the time fixed by the undersigned Secretary when all persons interested in the work done or in the assessment may appear at the regular meeting place of the Sanitary Board of said District in the Sundial Court Apartments Building in the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, California, and be heard by said Sanitary Board.

The owners and all other persons interested in said work or in said assessment, having or making any objection to the correctness of said assessment or the diagram attached thereto, or other act, determination or proceeding of the Engineer of said District, shall, prior to the day fixed for said hearing, appeal to said Sanitary Board by briefly stating in writing the grounds of appeal.

Dated: November 24th, 1939.

G. H. [illegible]ETTE
Secretary of the San[illegible]oard of the Carmel Sanita[illegible] District.

Date first pub. Nov. 24, 1939.
Date last pub. Dec. 1, 1939.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Matter of the Estate of ROCHESTER B. SLAUGHTER, Deceased. No. 6609

NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned, Henry F. Dickinson, as Administrator with the Will Annexed of the estate of Rochester B. Slaughter, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file them, with the necessary vouchers, within six months after the first publication of this notice, in the office of the clerk of the Superior Court of the State of California in and for the County of Monterey, or to present them, with the necessary vouchers, within six months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator with the Will Annexed at the law offices of Messrs. Hudson, Martin & Ferrante, in the Professional Building, in the City of Monterey, County of Monterey, State of California, which last named place the undersigned selects as his place of business in all matters connected with the estate of said decedent.

Dated November 24, 1939.

HENRY F. DICKINSON
As Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Rochester B. Slaughter, deceased.

HUDSON, MARTIN & FERRANTE,
Attorneys for said Administrator with the Will Annexed.

Date of first publication: Nov. 24, 1939
Date of last publication: Dec. 22, 1939.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF MONTEREY

—o—

DAISY BOSTICK, Plaintiff, vs. FRANK ARTELLAN, FRANCISCO D. ARTELLAN, NICHOLASA ARTELLAN, NICOLASA ARTELLAN, ALFONSO RAMIREZ, and also all other persons unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien, or interest in the real property described in the complaint adverse to the plaintiff's ownership, or any cloud upon plaintiff's title thereto. Defendants.

SUMMONS No. 19638

—o—

Action brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Monterey, with the complaint filed in the office of the County Clerk of said County of Monterey.

SHELBURN ROBISON,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETING TO:

FRANK ARTELLAN, FRANCISCO D. ARTELLAN, NICHOLASA ARTELLAN, NICOLASA ARTELLAN, ALFONSO RAMIREZ, and also all other persons unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien, or interest in the real property described in the complaint, adverse to plaintiff's ownership, or any cloud upon plaintiff's title thereto, Defendants.

You are hereby directed to appear and answer the complaint in an action entitled as above, brought against you in the Superior Court of the County of Monterey, State of California, within ten days after the service upon you of this summons, if served within this county; or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

The purpose of said action is to quiet the title to the premises and real estate described in the Complaint in said action and hereinafter described, and to determine all and every claim, right, title, estate, lien, or interest of the said defendants, or either or any of them, in the real property described in the complaint adverse to the said plaintiff; that it be decreed and adjudged by decree of said Court that the said plaintiff, Daisy Bostick, is the owner in fee of the real property hereinafter described, and that the defendants, nor any of them, have no estate, right, title, or interest whatsoever, nor any lien upon or lien or claim against said premises and land, or any part thereof, or any cloud upon plaintiff's title thereto; that the defendants, each and all of them, their agents, servants, and all other persons claiming by, through, or under them, or any of them, be forever enjoined and restrained from asserting any right, title, estate, lien, or interest in or any cloud upon the real property described in said complaint and hereinafter described, or any part thereof, and for such other and further relief as to said Court shall seem meet and agreeable to equity, and for their costs of suit.

The premises affected by this suit and described in said Complaint, are situated in the City of Carmel by the Sea, County of Monterey, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

Beginning at the southernmost corner of Lot 5, Block A, as shown on the map hereinafter referred to, in the eastern line of Monterey Street, as shown on said map; running thence along said line of Monterey Street N. 0° 00' 30" E. 395.36 feet to a point in said line from which the northwest corner of said Lot 5 bears N. 0° 00' 30" E., measured along said street line, 120 feet; running thence, easterly, at right angles to said line of Monterey Street, 48.43 feet to a point in the eastern line of said Lot 5; thence S. 6° 58' W. along said eastern line of Lot 5, 398.3 feet to the point of beginning, being a portion of said Lot 5, Block A, as shown and delineated on "Map of Carmel City, Monterey County, California, surveyed by W. C. Little, April 1888," filed May 1, 1888, in the office of the Recorder of the County of Monterey, State of California, in Map Book One, Cities and Towns, at page 52 therein.

AND YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED, that unless you appear and answer as above required, the said plaintiff will take judgment for any money or damage demanded in the Complaint as arising upon contract, or it will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the complaint.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND, and the seal of the Superior Court of the County of Monterey, State of California, this 20th day of September, 1939.

(COURT SEAL)

C. F. JOY, County Clerk.
By E. OSMER, Deputy.

Date of first Publication, November 24, 1939.
Date of last Publication, December 15, 1939.

Are You Nervous?
MASSAGE FOR RELIEF REDUCING
Private Cases In Your Home
Telephone Carmel 142
HILL'S CORNERS
Eighth and San Carlos

A Bargain!
Attractive 2 bedroom home, completely furnished, on three lots close to Ocean Avenue. Reduced for quick sale! Only $3,500.00. Terms.
CARMEL INVESTMENT CO.
Next to Post Office • Barnet Segal • Telephone 63

CLASSIFIED ADS

RATE: Ten cents a line for one insertion. Twelve cents a line for two insertions. Twenty cents a line per month, with no change in copy. Minimum charge per ad, thirty cents. Count five words to the line.

1—REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

CORNER HOME—2 lots, 80 x 100 ft. One of those well built older Redwood homes, extra good location, close to beach. Has 2 nice bedrooms. With just a little painting this property can be made into a highly desirable home or rental investment. Price has been reduced by Owner to get quick sale. Land alone should be worth $3500. See this Bargain property this week, as bargains like this are selling. CARMEL REALTY COMPANY, Las Tiendas Bldg., Ocean Ave. Phone 66. (21)

1 FINE LOT, close in, 50 x 100 ft. view and trees. For short time only at $800.
1 Magnificent view site, about 1½ lots in size. Ocean, valley and mountains. $2,500.
1 Lovely site, about 1¾ lots in size, right on beach, for $3,750.
1 Unequalled lot right in the beach. Ask for price.
ELIZABETH McCLUNG WHITE
Realtor Tel. 171 Box 325, Carmel (21)

BUILDING LOTS—In the Mission Tract, 60 x 100 ft. with all utilities, even to all wires being underground. Wonderful views. 100% sun. Attractive new homes all around. No crowding up of houses in this tract. Convenient to beach and town. Low monthly terms can be arranged to suit. FHA will make construction loans. Build now on today's market, in a "Home Section." Restricted. Full information CARMEL REALTY COMPANY, Las Tiendas Bldg. OR ANY CARMEL AGENT. (21)

4 LOTS $1000. Figure it out. $250 per lot, and each lot is 40 x 100 ft. Will sell one lot for $275. Level and inexpensive to build on. FHA will make loans on this property. Fine for four small rental cottages. Sunny. CARMEL REALTY COMPANY, Las Tiendas Bldg., Ocean Ave. Phone 66. (21)

FIVE-ROOM STUCCO house, fully furnished. Gas Burner. Garage. Close in. ⅓ acre beautifully wooded. Lovely garden. Tel. 970-J. (tf)

The Carmel Art Gallery is now on its winter schedule of hours when it is open to the public. Each afternoon from 2 o'clock until 5, counting Sundays and holidays, you may go there. All summer it has been open from 11 a.m. until 5 p.m.

5—HOUSES FOR RENT

HOUSES FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED. Central heat. Day and night water heater. Tel. 1157-J. Rt. 1, Box 53. (23)

THREE-BEDROOM HOUSE with 2 baths. On The Point. Fine marine view. Reasonable. BETTY JEAN NEWELL, Dolores & 8th. Tel. 303. (20)

GUEST HOUSE—room with bath, for one woman. Limited kitchen facilities. Close in. Terms for long rental. Tel. Carmel 50. (tf)

FURNISHED HOUSE 12 miles up Carmel Valley. Three bedrooms, two baths. Very reasonable to right party. Address Cymbal office, L-58. (tf)

DESIRABLE HOME, four bedrooms, two baths. Fine view. Reasonable rent. Tel. 586. (tf)

YOUNG MAN will share attractive cottage with 2 men or couple. Reasonable rent. Near town. Tel. 586. (tf)

34—PLACE TO LIVE WANTED

WANTED TO BUY OR LEASE: small, attractive house, close in, by business woman. Carmel P. O. Box 1612. (tf)

29—JOBS WANTED

YOUNG LADY. Fine references. Cook, launder, clean, type, drive car, wrap Xmas packages and read aloud. Hourly work preferred. Please phone 910-R after 6 p.m. (tf)

18—WANTED

Automobiles

LATE MODEL CAR wanted. Have residence lots to trade for it. Address L-59, Cymbal office. (tf)

24—LOST AND FOUND

TAN KITTEN LOST. Male, about two months old, from home on Mountain View near Eighth. Call Carmel 77. (21)

CAT LOST: Virginia Lee Alder has lost her black and white cat. It's about six inches high, walks like a tarantula and is named "Pop Eye." Has a little leather strap around her neck with G. R. Scott and some numbers engraved on a silver placque. Please return to C. R. Scott, Fourth and Dolores. (21)

Don Boggs is coming up from Los Angeles to spend Thanksgiving with his mother, Mrs. Meta Boggs; his sister, Mrs. John Graves, and his six-year-old niece, Diana. He is bringing a friend with him—Win Moore.

Large Building Lots
CARMEL WOODS
Lower Prices
$550 $600 $650
Low Monthly Payments
+
ALL UTILITIES AVAILABLE
+
F.H.A. Loans
Drive Thru!
SEE ALL THE NEW HOMES
See Any Carmel Broker

Polish Relief Fund Nets $350

Receipts from Sunday evening's entertainment at Sunset Auditorium to aid Polish Relief totalled close to $350 with a few minor incidental expenses subtracted. The local committee, representing the American Commission for Polish Relief, is both happy and pleased, particularly knowing that the fund will be so favorably converted that it will probably amount to a great deal more by the time it reaches its destination.

Carmel is the first small community in the United States to present a program for Polish Relief. A telegram, received at Peter Pan Lodge this morning from the American Commission Headquarters in New York City not only thanked the committee for its work, but reported that negotiations for relief in German-occupied Poland had been successful. This is an important feather in their cap.

Gratitude not only to Miss Dorothy Crawford for an evening of unique and memorable entertainment, but to the school board which donated use of Sunset Auditorium and to various other groups who gladly gave their services, was voiced at the opening of the program by Miss Kellogg, who charmingly explained the work of the Commission and the manner in which it was functioning.

One of our best audiences expressed its appreciation of Miss Crawford's art by enthusiastic applause. Her monologs, all of her own conception, are more than just the momentary donning of a role. She has infused herself with the character, its background, its motivation, its behavior in its own environment. She, herself, is a person of regal carriage, built on longish lines. Yet, as the German woman she became thick through her middle, as the Italian fisherman's wife she became absolutely dumpy, as a plantation owner's wife in India she was the typical, dowdy middleclass Britisher. Her stature and her walk varied with each character, and varied so amazingly that it was difficult to believe we were looking at the same person. All of her characterizations show amazingly penetrating knowledge of psychology and human behavior. She creates them much as a novelist would create his characters.

The committee in charge were as follows: Judge Mary Bartelme, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Dougherty, Arne Halle, Mrs. Frederick A. Ingalls, Mrs. Robinson Jeffers, Miss Jean Kellogg, Emmett G. McMenamin, Mrs. Caroline Pickit, Mrs. Valentine Mott Porter and Noel Sullivan.

—M. W.

"The Under-Pup" Is at Carmel Theatre "The Real Glory" Starts This Sunday

ANDREA LEEDS and GARY COOPER in "The Real Glory"

"The Under-Pup" is the offering at the Carmel Theatre today and tomorrow. Good fare for the Saturday matinee. It introduces a new star—11-year-old Gloria Jean—who sings. It also stars the romantic team of "Three Smart Girls Grow Up," Robert Cummings and Nan Grey. Adult members of the cast in addition to Miss Grey and Cummings include Beula Bondi, C. Aubrey Smith. Margaret Lindsay, Billy Gilbert, Ernest Truex, Raymond Walburn and Frank Jenks. Furthermore, Virginia Weidler, who played the child in "The Women" and did it so beautifully, is in this.

"The Real Glory," starring Gary Cooper, with David Niven, Andrea Leeds and Reginald Owen, comes to the Carmel Sunday, remains through Tuesday. It is a tale of the Philippine Scouts and their bravery at the conclusion of the Spanish-American war when the Philippines were overrun by insurrectionists and religious fanatics.

Henry Hathaway, who directed Cooper in "Lives of a Bengal Lancer" also directs "The Real Glory." For the first time in his career, Cooper plays the part of a doctor, who comes to this distant outpost for medical experience. He remains to help the army quell the rebellion and establish lasting peace. Miss Leeds in the role of an American visiting her father also stays on—not to win the war, but to win a trip to the altar on the arm of Gary.

TELFER TO READ LATEST N.Y. COMEDY HERE DEC. 2

Ronald Telfer appears at the Legion Clubhouse Saturday, Dec. 2, at 8:30 p.m. to read "The Fabulous Invalid," the comedy which covers the background of the New York theater for the past 40 years. It sounds like strange material from which to make a play, but "The Fabulous Invalid" appears to be playing to capacity audiences on Broadway. The reading is under the auspices of the Legion Auxiliary.

\+ + +

Willard W. Wheeler attended Amherst-Williams luncheon in San Francisco last Saturday. His sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Phillips of Anaheim, has arrived to spend a week with the Wheelers at Pebble Beach.

Red Cross Drive Far Ahead of Last Year

The Carmel Chapter of the American Red Cross is pretty exuberant. Figures for this year beat those of last nicely indeed. At noon yesterday a total of $4,860 had been collected against $3,490 at this time last year, and this year there are 760 members against 651 last year. They still have until next Thursday to go. The drive ends November 30.

Bouquets of appreciation should be handed to Conrad Imelman for donating one of his show windows for a week. An exhibit of the clothing, knitted things and surgical dressings which have been made by volunteer workers and which represent more than 1000 hours of work. Also to Mrs. G. H. Totten and Mrs. Bob Norton for their patient and unremitting labor of soliciting from the tradespeople articles necessary for proper accomplishment of the work.

\+ + +

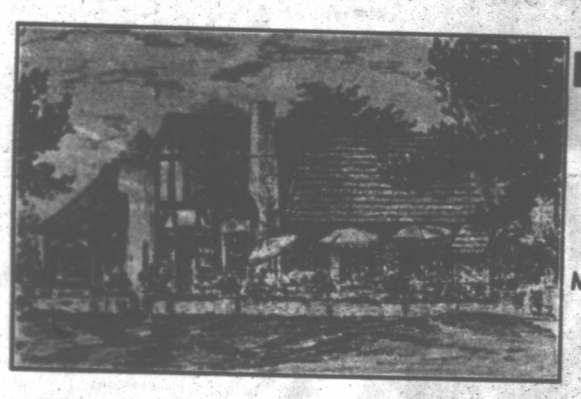
"SPIRITUAL RADIANCE" TO BE DR. McKEE'S SERMON

"Spiritual Radiance" is the title of Dr. Wilber W. McKee's sermon Sunday at the Girl Scout House, temporary quarters of Carmel Community Church. Sunday calendar reads: Church School at 9:45 a.m., Minister's Bible Class at 10 a.m., Morning Service at 11 a.m.

"MY RELIGION IN SUCH TIMES AS THESE" SERMON TOPIC AT ALL SAINTS' CHURCH

"My Religion in Such Times as These" is the title of the Rev. C. J. Hulsewé's sermon at 11 o'clock Sunday. This is the Sunday before Advent. The Service of the Holy Communion will be held at 8 a.m. and the Church School begins at 9:30 a.m. During the 11 o'clock service a quartet from the vested choir will sing Martin Rinkart's "Now Thank We All Our God." The Harvest Thanksgiving service decorations will still be in place.

CARMEL THEATRE
Matinee Saturday at 2 p.m.
Sunday Continuous
Fri, Sat • Nov. 24, 25
Robert Cummings, Nan Grey
Gloria Jean
The Under-Pup
Dead End Kids, Ann Sheridan
Ronald Regan
THE ANGELS WASH THEIR FACES
Sun, Mon, Tues • Nov. 26, 27, 28
Gary Cooper, Andrea Leeds
David Niven
The Real Glory
The Dionne Quintuplets
FIVE TIMES FIVE
Wed. Thurs • Nov. 29, 30
Victor McLaglen, Sally Eilers
Full Confession
Johnny Downs, Mary Carlisle
HAWAIIAN NIGHTS



Normandy Inn
Breakfast
Luncheon
Tea
Dinner
Mabel C. Sampson
Owner
Telephone 909

Suggestion—
Garden-Fresh* Vegetable Salad
and
Thanksgiving Left-over Meats
* Garden-fresh is a term popularly employed to identify vegetables kept at low temperatures in a refrigeration vault. This naturally insures a cleaner, fresher and better vegetable
Nielsen Bros.
Fancy Fruits and Vegetables
Telephone 963

Memo
To persons who enjoy fine dinner wines, we beg to call attention to the fact that all our wines are stored in our specially-built Wine Cellar, in the basement, where the proper, even temperature . . . so essential to the finesse and bouquet of fine wines . . . is constantly maintained. Without such storage, fine wines soon lose their delicate fragrance
A visit to
THE WINE CELLAR
is welcomed
Nielsen Bros.
Wine Merchants

The Art of Fine Foods
The adroit use of sauces and condiments will add piquancy and zest to any dish. A good dinner becomes a famous one. A tidbit becomes zestful. And a plain dinner becomes more palatable. They can even glorify the great American Can Opener
From the world's markets, to persons particular about the preparation of their food, we present a partial list of our sauces and condiments
C & B Anchovy Sauce • C & B Mushroom Sauce
C & B Meat Sauce • C & B Walnut Sauce
C & B Hard Dressing • Pure Onion Juice • C & B Mint Sauce
Tournades Kitchen Bouquet • Buffay Sauce
Peacock's Garlic Sauce • Sh-Yu Bean Sauce
Fuji Cook's Magic • Imported Spices and Herbs
If there is any sauce that particularly pleases you, we should be most happy to order it
PRICED COMPETITIVELY
Nielsen Bros.
Imported & Domestic Groceries
Telephone 964